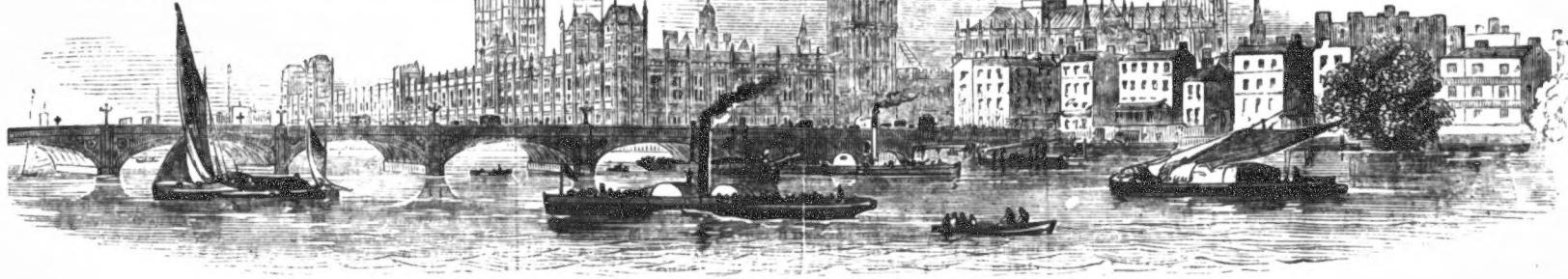


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# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 139.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

CHRISTENING OF THE INFANT PRINCE OF SPAIN.

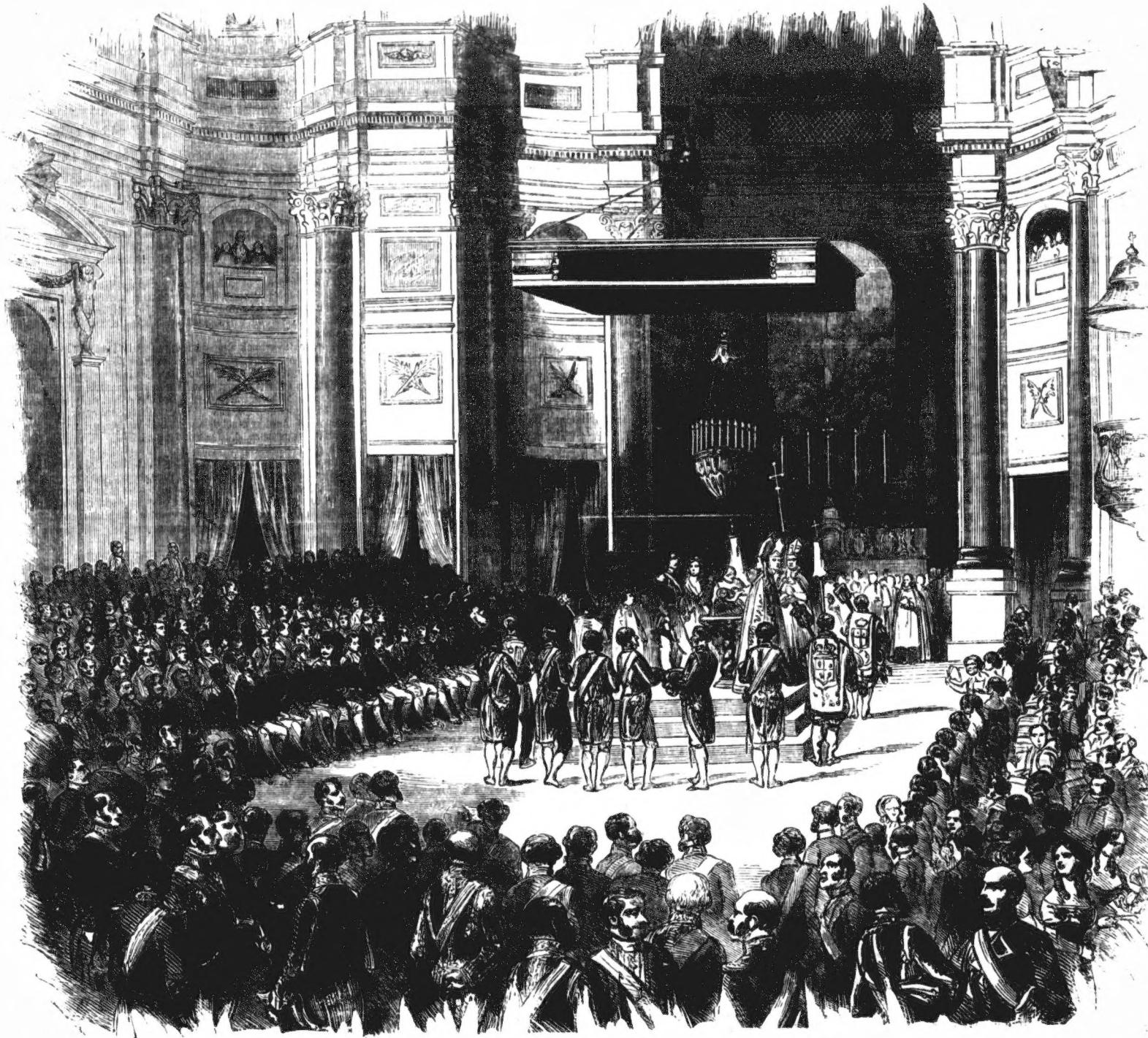
We herewith give an illustration of the christening of the infant of the Queen of Spain, which recently took place with the greatest solemnity in the chapel of the Queen's Palace. The god-parents were the King and Queen of the Belgians, represented for the occasion by the Belgian Minister and the Princess Royal, Maria Isabel of Spain. The Papal Nuncio officiated, and the water sprinkled on the child's head was carried for the purpose from the Jordan. All the dignitaries of the state and the foreign

diplomacy attended the ceremony. The Infante has received at the font 112 names, "comprehending," as the official papers inform us, "all the invocations of the Most Holy Virgin." The first and real name, however, is that of the blessed Francisco de Asis.

As a matter of course there were the usual rejoicings among the people at the auspicious event; and, as all national popular occurrences are celebrated by a bull-fight, this important pastime was not omitted. On page 553 will be found a beautiful illustration of a Spanish bull-fight, which, as will be seen, is not unattended with serious results both to man and horse.

#### HOME TRUTHS FOR THE SULTAN.

The *Levant Herald* says that during the first week of the Ramazan the Sultan was, as usual, preached to by one of the Mollaes—an octogenarian hodja, named Sari Numen Effendi. Taking from the Koran a text of the very narrowest orthodoxy, he began by saying that he would avail himself of the full liberty of the occasion to tell his Majesty a few home truths, in the interest of the imperial soul, and of Islam in general. He then reminded the Sultan that one of his highest and proudest titles was the "Shadow



CHRISTENING OF THE INFANT PRINCE OF SPAIN AT MADRID.

of God"—first assumed by Soleyman the Magnificent—but, said the *holy* "Your Majesty has entered on a course of action which is unworthy of this semi divine appellation; you are wandering from the straight line of orthodoxy, and permitting yourself to be beguiled into open imitation of the Infidels. What do we faithful want with roads, with iron ships, or with telegraphs—that prime invention of Satan? When our ancestors conquered Asia from Samarcand to the Marmara, they took no thought of roads, but swept over mountain and plain as Allah had made both. But now your Majesty, forsooth, must have not merely roads but railroads, devices of the Infidels to get into and overrun our country. What, too, do we want with iron ships? We do not mean to conquer Franklin, and could not if we would. Nor, worst of all, do we want telegraphs, which the devil and the Giaours together have devised for their own evil ends against us and our country. Pause, then, vice-regent of the Prophet, and abandoning one and all of these treacherous novelties, fall back on, and be content with, the ancient simplicities of our faith and nation. When your predecessors held fast to these, the Osmanlis were great and paramount. Then we had no debts, no banks, no loans—now we are overrun and borne down by all three. But, Shadow of Allah, the fault is not yours. You are surrounded by evil counsellors, by disloyal and half-infidel ministers, who regard only their own interests and care nothing for Islam. Get rid of them, and rally round you true Musalmans who will preserve the country from these and all like ruinous innovations."

## Notes of the Week.

ON Saturday morning, at three o'clock, Police-constable Pearson, 261 R, doing duty in plain clothes in the Victoria-road, Charlton, had his attention attracted to the house of a gentleman by hearing a breaking of glass. Proceeding through the front garden and looking into the area the constable saw a cut on the top of a basket containing bottles, and, concluding that this was the origin of the noise he had heard, he withdrew. The noise, however, had disturbed the inmates, and before he had got off the premises a door was opened, and he received a challenge, at the same time having a pistol presented at him by a gentleman. The constable called out saying he was a policeman, and unbuckling a private overcoat exhibited a tuno (uniform) he was wearing. This proved satisfactory, and the occupant of the house retired.

GEORGE PEPPER, a bargeman, 55 years of age, was placed at the bar at the Town Hall, Brentford, on Saturday, charged with the wilful murder of Harriet Pepper, aged fifty-seven years. The deceased, it appeared, had been an invalid for two or three years past, suffering from disease of the heart, and from a deformity of leg, which prevented her rising from her chair. The violence which resulted in her death was inflicted on her on the 12th of January, and she died on the 21st of that month. Helen Herron, servant to Mrs. Balling, with whom the deceased and her husband lodged in a house in High-street, Old Brentford, said that on the 12th of January she was engaged making Mrs. Pepper's bed in the evening and the prisoner was present. He was tipsy, and he said to his wife, "I will pull you off the chair." Witness then heard a scream and saw the deceased on the floor. She said that the prisoner had kicked her, but witness did not see whether he did or not. There had been some words about the supper, but witness did not notice what they were. Mr. Joseph Williams, surgeon, said he was called in to the deceased on the 13th ult. He found that both her thighs were broken. They might have been broken by a severe fall. She died on the 21st of January from those injuries. Witness had attended the deceased previously for disease of the heart and general disease. She was deformed, and could not move without the aid of a stick or crutch. The prisoner said he had nothing to say in his defence. He might by accident have put his hands upon the deceased and caused her to fall, but had no recollection of the occurrence. The chairman fully committed the prisoner for trial on the charge of the wilful murder of his wife.

ON Saturday night a Hansom cab was driving over the St. George's-bridge, which crosses the Grand Surrey Canal in Camberwell, when the fare, a gentleman, rose up as if to stop the driver, when he fell out between the doors and wheel of the cab. His legs became entangled between the spokes of one of the wheels, and he was driven round and round upon the ground, receiving such injuries that when released life was found to be extinct. The unfortunate deceased was named Oxley, a livery-stable keeper.

ON Monday morning an inquest was held at Newington on the body of Edward Oliver, aged two and a half years who was fatally burnt in the absence of his parents by his dress accidentally catching fire. He rolled under the bed in his agony, from whence he was dragged by his brother, aged only six years, who, with great presence of mind, succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," and complimented the boy on his intrepid conduct.

ON the mills of Messrs. James Ogden and Sons, cotton-spinners, Dukinfield, was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday morning, entailing a destruction of property valued at several thousand pounds. Many hands will be thrown out of work by the catastrophe, but there is a scarcity of hands in the district, and work will probably soon be obtained. The building and machinery are insured.

THE PENALTY OF APPLE STEALING IN BELGIUM.—The *Gazette Belge* states that a most painful impression has been made on the public of Brussels by a judgment of the Court of Appeal of that city condemning two boys, eleven and thirteen years of age, to four and six years' imprisonment, for having stolen four apples from a tree in the garden adjoining the villa of Cardinale de Malines at Lecken. On this subject the *Gazette* alludes to a recent visit of the Empress of the French to the Prison of La Roquette, when her Majesty expressed her amazement at finding that a boy was undergoing a long imprisonment for stealing a few apples, and at once took measures for obtaining his immediate release; the journal ventures to suggest the propriety of a similar exercise of royal clemency in the case of the two boys above mentioned.

THE PRESIDENCY OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.—On the 21st ult. Sir Edwin Landseer was elected by a large majority of the Royal Academicians who were then present, but he declined to serve, and the result has been that Mr. Francis Grant, B.A., was elected president. The new president of the Royal Academy is the fourth son of Mr. F. Grant, of Kilgraston, Perthshire, and a brother of General Sir J. H. Grant, G.O.B. At the commencement of his artistic career he applied himself to the painting of sporting pieces, but, abandoning this part of the profession, he devoted himself to the higher branches of the art, and in 1834 exhibited at the Royal Academy. In 1812 he was elected an associate, and in 1851 was admitted to the rank of royal academician.

VERY COMFORTABLE.—Persons can now have teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. Jones, the Dentist, of 129, Strand, and 55, O'Conaught-terrace, Hyde-park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft elastic gum, so that the roots and loose teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—[Advertisement.]

CORK LEGS.—PARIS AND LONDON PRIZE MEDALS.—GROSSMITH'S NEW ARTIFICIAL LEG, with paten-action Knee and ankle Joint, enables the patient to walk, sit, or ride with ease and comfort wherever amputated. It is much lighter and less expensive than the old style of cork leg, will last a lifetime, and is the only leg yet invented that ladies and children can wear in safety. It was awarded the highest medal in the London and Paris Exhibitions, and was pronounced by the juries "superior to all others." Grossmith's Artificial Leg, Eye, and Hand Manufactory, 175, Fleet-street, Established, 1760. London Exhibition Prize Medal, 1851; Paris, 1855; London, 1855; Dublin, 1855.—[Advertisement.]

## Foreign News.

### FRANCE.

One of the judges of the French Court of Cassation, M. Victor Fouquer, had an apoplectic attack on the bench, while bearing the arguments on the question whether the *Frégates* Arch pirates should be tried by the civil or military jurisdiction. He died next morning; and, in consequence, the further hearing of the case is postponed.

The *Columbine*, a demi *monde* journal, is being vended on the Paris Boulevards. This publication is the avowed organ of the successful Anonymas of Paris, and a means of making their names and addresses better known. It is printed on rose-coloured satin paper, and headed by an equivoque engraving, which, to use the words of one of its admiring contemporaries, is "in itself a programme."

"According," says the *Presse*, "to a rumour, which is every day assuming more consistency, the Empress will hold the post of Honorary President of the Universal Exhibition of 1867."

The *Nord* states that M. de Favosy, who has left for the United States, is the bearer of despatches "of a very firm character," demanding categorically of the American Government whether it means to regard a protracted occupation of Mexico as a *casus belli*.

### SPAIN.

The Spanish Government, "in order to testify its gratitude" to France and England for having offered their good offices, has communicated to those Powers the instructions given to Rear-Admiral Castro Mendez Nunez, who assumed the command of the naval division of the Pacific after the death of Admiral Parcja. Those instructions are understood to be that the admiral is to relax the blockade originally established, and to carry on a vigorous maritime war against Chile, taking care not to injure the property of neutrals. The Cabinet of Madrid declares that, having been provoked by the Chileans, who well knew, before the attack on the *Cavadonga*, of conciliatory sentiments and the desire of the great Powers to effect a peaceful settlement, Spain will not now treat for peace until she has avenged the insult to her flag.

Senor Mayano has moved in the Chamber of Deputies an amendment to the Address replying to the Speech from the Throne. This amendment is as follows:—

"Our financial difficulties, increasing from day to day, will cause the ruin of agriculture and manufactures. It is necessary to balance expenditure with revenue; but as it is impossible to raise the taxes, already too heavy, we must make reductions to the amount of 300 million reals. It is only by this means that we shall re-establish our credit and avert the dangers which threaten us."

### RUSSIA.

A letter from St. Petersburg, under date of the 24th instant, says:—"Everybody agrees that this is the most extraordinary winter that has ever been known in St. Petersburg. The weather is so mild and damp that we might almost fancy ourselves in London. The frosts have been slight and of short duration; there has been a constant succession of rain and snow, frequently both together, and an occasional storm by way of variety. On Saturday the water in the Neva rose nearly four feet and a half, and upwards of three feet on the following day. This unseasonable weather is very injurious to trade, and what is of no less importance to a great many of the residents of St. Petersburg, it is unfavourable to the pursuit of pleasure. The interval between Christmas and Lent is the fashionable season. At this period the theatres usually offer their chief attractions, and there are fashionable gatherings in the evenings; Troika drives, skating on the river, and sliding down the ice-hills in the afternoon. But this year the skaters are in despair, and the Neva Skating Society is afraid of seeing their house, which is built on the Neva, disappear altogether, for the ice, which at this time of the year is usually more than two feet thick, is now so thin as to excite serious apprehensions that it may break up altogether. The picturesque costumes and the graceful evolutions of the ladies render the ground of the Neva Skating Society a favourite place of rendezvous on a fine frosty afternoon. But such gatherings have, up to the present time, been of rare occurrence this year."

### SUICIDE OF A GREEK IN LIVERPOOL.

ON Saturday an inquest on the body of Aristides Psathy, said to be the son of a wealthy Greek merchant, who was found early on Friday morning, in Parliament-fields, with his head blown to pieces, was held before the Liverpool borough coroner, when the following evidence was given:—

Charilaos Notaris deposed: I am managing partner in the firm of Ovatsy and Co. The deceased was an apprentice in our office. He was twenty-three years old. I saw him on Thursday afternoon last, between four and five o'clock, at my house, 141, Grove-street. I had taken him there to speak to him, as there was £45 missing from our office that morning, which he was suspected of taking. I challenged him with taking the money. He denied it. I showed him how I came to the conclusion that he was the person who took it. He did not deny it again, nor acknowledge to having taken it. I then asked him for what portion of the money he had taken in his possession. He returned me 30s, and soon after left my house. Previous to doing so I told him he should go to London, and see a senior partner, who should decide what should be done with him. He seemed depressed at that, but promised me he would go. On the following day, at a quarter to ten o'clock, I was informed that the deceased was found dead in Parliament-fields, and that the body was removed to the dead-house by the police. I went there this morning, and beheld the body of the man I saw there to be that of the deceased. The identity of the features is destroyed. The deceased said to me, on our interview, "If this becomes known I will destroy myself." I then promised him it should be kept secret.

Ellen Haddock, a young woman of meretricious appearance, deposed: I am a single woman, and live at 53, North Kirshaw-street. I am kept by a gentleman. I have been acquainted with the deceased for the last two months as a visitor to my house. He came there on Thursday evening last, about six o'clock. He was perfectly sober, but very much depressed in his manner from what I have seen him at other times. I asked him no questions as to why he seemed depressed. He had a pistol, rolled up in paper, when he came to my house. I asked him what he was doing with the pistol. He said, "I am going to kill myself." He then gave me 30s, as a present. I saw he had no more money in his purse, and I requested him not to give all to me. He said, "I do not want any money," and sat quiet for some time, and then asked me for a pen and ink and some paper. I supplied him with them. He then wrote a letter, and Ellen Anderson, who lives with me, took it for posting. The deceased left my house at half-past seven that evening. I remonstrated with him on the act of destroying his life. He said, "You will see in the morning." I did not see him alive after that evening. The pistol now produced is the one he had at my house. (The weapon is a large horse-pistol, and it must have been loaded to the muzzle, as the stock is shattered into pieces, and the barrel was disjoined from it.)

Evidence of the finding of the body was then given, and the coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

## General News.

THE *Gazette de Cambrai* relates a sad accident which had taken place at the theatre of that town. In a piece called "La Vieilleuse de Brididi," a pistol had to be fired, and, as usual on such occasions, two had been charged with powder only for the purpose. At the end of the performance one of the scene-shifters took up the weapon which had not been used to put it away, when a boy between thirteen and fourteen years of age made a snatch at it, causing it to go off in the direction of his own hand. Two of the child's fingers were broken by the wadding which had been rammed down very tight, and his hand was otherwise so much injured that amputation, the medical men thought, would very probably be necessary.

A LETTER from Wiesbaden states that a few days back Captain Vogler killed in a duel Lieutenant Baron de Marschal, aged only twenty. The motive of the meeting was a dispute at the last court ball.

"A HOSTILE meeting," says the *Droit*, "took place between two officers of the squadron of the *Cent-Gardes*. The adversaries fought with sabres in the ditch of the fortifications near the Porte de Chatillon. After a short contest, one of the combatants having been first blood drawn, the seconds intervened, and the parties separated."

On Sunday week, the Rev. G. B. Moxon, B.A., who has for years filled the position of rector of Sandringham, died very suddenly whilst preparing for morning service. The deceased gentleman was accustomed to preach before the Prince and Princess of Wales, and, though his talents were not of a brilliant order, he was highly esteemed and much respected for his kindness to the poor, to whom he was an invaluable friend. The vacant living is in the gift of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

THE following melancholy note has been sent by the editor of the *Courrier des Temps* to his subscribers:—"Death has this morning carried off from me a child of seven years, become my eldest few days since. It is the fourth of my children that have died within a month; I do not feel strong enough to complete the editing of the number which ought to appear to day. The next number shall be published on Friday next."

SIR HUGH CAIRNS's health, it is said, is daily improving, and he purposes returning to England at the end of the present month, to fulfil his parliamentary and professional duties.

A LETTER from Antwerp says:—"For the last fortnight the south side of our city has resembled an immense ant-hill, nearly 3,000 labourers being employed in levelling the ramparts, either with the spade or by mining. The fort of Montebello has already nearly disappeared, as only a few vestiges of it remain. The works are carried on with a rapidity really marvellous; and the population, favoured by the fine weather, collects in vast numbers to witness the scene."

THE movement of travellers from France to England by the ports of Calais and Dover for the year 1865 was 134,020, showing an increase of 12,430 over 1864.

THE Paris dealers in early vegetables have in their windows, at the present moment, green peas, asparagus, artichokes and new potatoes, such as are not often seen until a month or two later.

WE understand that Sir Charles Wood has resigned the office of Secretary of State for India.

AT a recent battue in the North of England, 4,611 pheasants and 5,000 hares and rabbits were slaughtered. It is estimated that the number killed were about one-third the number reared, so that in the preserve there must have been 14,000 pheasants and 15,000 hares and rabbits. To grow grain for the support of the birds would require the cultivation of 246 acres, and for the hares and rabbits 1,100 acres. Four hares are supposed to eat as much as a sheep, and seven rabbits eat and destroy as much as four hares. It is estimated that about half the food of pheasants consists of grain and the other half of beans and corn.

THE Empress of Austria has recently introduced a new fashion. It is to have a diamond, representing a dew-drop, fixed to a real flower. A few evenings ago her Majesty had in her hand a bouquet of white camellias, and on each, in the centre, was a large diamond.

A few days back fifty-four lives were lost at Cronstadt in a very sad manner. At half-past two in the morning a wooden building constructed on Battery No. 10, serving as a habitation for 250 workmen, took fire and was in a few moments enveloped in flames. There were three doors to the building, but only one was unlocked, and this opened inwards. The unfortunate men, pressing forward in crowds, kept it closed, and it had at length to be broken down, but fifty-four men had already perished. The rest were rescued with great difficulty.

THE *Caledonian Mercury* states that Miss Longworth will give a reading in the Music Hall, Edinburgh, on the evening of the 16th. "Mrs. Yelverton, we have reason to know," says our contemporary, "has contemplated for a length of time this method of advancing her pecuniary interests; and we are disposed to believe she will make an appearance in her readings which will prove that she has not overrated her power to please."

COURT DRESS AT THE SPEAKER'S LEVERS.—An "M.P." writes to a contemporary to say that he replied as follows to the usual invitation from the Speaker on his first entering parliament:—"To Mr. Speaker's Secretary. Sir,—May I request that you will have the goodness to inform Mr. Speaker, with my respectful compliments, that it is with very great regret I feel under the necessity of denying myself the honour of waiting upon him on Wednesday, the 18th inst. It is an honour and pleasure of which I feel compelled to deprive myself while etiquette prescribes that on such occasions members must present themselves in other dress than that usually worn by English gentlemen of the present day.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, — — —" It is stated that Mr. Abercromby permitted his guests to appear in ordinary evening costume.

A HYENA KILLED BY A LEOPARD.—In two compartments, one above the other, of a caravan at Mander's menagerie, now exhibiting in Liverpool, a leopard and a hyena were recently confined—the former in the lower and the latter in the upper compartment. During the night of Thursday, the hyena tore up the floor of its cage so as to be able to get its head through. It would then appear that the leopard beneath seized it by the throat, and a terrific struggle ensued. The noise alarmed the watchman, and Mr. Mander and others came to the spot. It was then found that the leopard had pulled the hyena through the floor, and so tenacious was its hold that, although Mr. Mander freely used a heavily loaded riding-whip on its head and shoulders, the hyena was quite dead when at last the leopard was beaten off.

A DISGUSTING AND FATAL WAGER.—One day last week a man, named Smith, a shoemaker in Leeds, undertook for a wager of five shillings to eat a rabbit uncooked. He accomplished his brutal task, but on claiming the wager his attention was called to the liver, which he had left. To finish all disputes he at once ate his, but no sooner had he completed it than he fell back and died. DU BARRY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH RESTORING INVALID AND INFANT'S FOOD, the Revolenta Arctica, yields thrice the nourishment of the best meat, and cures, without medicines or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (Indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Du Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1d.; 1b.; 2s. 9d.; 2lbs.; 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement]





THE CIVIL WAR IN CHINA.—CHINESE SOLDIERS. (See page 547.)



CHINESE MANDARIN RECEIVING NEWS OF A DEFEAT.—(See page 547.)



## VALENTINE.

WHEN to Love's influence woman yields,  
She loves for life! and daily feels  
Progressive tenderness!—each hour  
Confirms, extends the tyrant's power!  
Her lover is her god!—her fate!—  
Vain pleasures, riches, worldly state,  
Are trifles all!—each sacrifice  
Becomes a dear and valued prize,  
If made for him, e'en though he proves  
Forgetful of their former loves.



ST. VALENTINE'S DAY. (See page 550.)

## The Court.

The funeral of the Rev. George Brown Moron, B.A., late rector of Sandringham, took place on Sunday. The Prince of Wales paid the last mark of respect to the departed by being present at the funeral. The funeral service was read by the Rev. E. B. Scholfield, of West Newton, and all the farms on the royal estate, as well as the head servants of the prince's household, and a great number of the poor, followed the remains to the grave.

The Prince and Princess of Wales on Tuesday terminated their stay at Sandringham, and, accompanied by the Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, and attended by the Countess of Macleod and Major Teasdale, left for London.

Buckingham Palace was at no former period so completely and so magnificently fitted up, or in a more perfect state for the reception of the Court than at the present time. We believe her Majesty intends to reside at the palace for some time this season.

*Court Journal.* The Queen, with their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and his Serene Highness Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, left Osborne on Monday, and arrived at Windsor Castle in the evening.

The suite in attendance consisted of the Dowager Duchess of Athole, the Hon. Flora Macdonald, Lieutenant-General the Hon. C. Grey, Colonel the Hon. D. de Ros, Count de Ranzart (in attendance on Prince Christian), and the Master of the Household.

## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

SAINT VALENTINE was a priest at Rome, who was beheaded during the persecution of Claudius the Second, about the year 270. Very little has been handed down relative to him, or that he had any connexion whatever with the annual custom now prevalent of choosing mates and sending letters on this day, the origin of which is buried in obscurity, though it is frequently mentioned in ancient records. Wheately, in his "Illustrations of the Common Prayer," infers that, "from the great love and charity of that saint, the custom of choosing Valentines upon this festival took its rise." Dr. Foster remarks, "The vulgar custom of sending Valentines on this day had its origin in an endeavour of several zealous persons of the clerical order to put an end to the superstitious practice of boys drawing by lots the names of girls in honour of St. Valentine, celebrated on the 15th of February in ancient Rome. Instead of this custom they permitted the names of saints to be drawn for a child's game, which might be made subservient, like many others, to recollections of religious history. These got the names of Valentines; but being afterwards much abused, and converted into love-letters, the ceremony degenerated again into the pagan and foolish custom which characterised its first introduction."

A personal Valentine is the first individual seen on the morning of the 14th of February—a female by a male, and a male by a female; and Gay, connecting this legend with the common and accepted credence that birds pair on this day, says:—

"Last Valentine, the day when birds of kind  
Their paramours with mutual chirpings find,  
I early rose, just at the break of day,  
Before the sun had chased the stars away;  
To field I went, amid the morning dew,  
To milk my kine (for so should housewives do),  
The first I spied, and the first swain we see,  
In spite of Fortune shall our true love be."

We may, however, go much farther back than Gay. Lydgate, the monk of Bury, who lived at the close of the fourteenth century, mentions the celebration of this selection in a poem to the Queen of Henry the Fifth. He writes:—

"Seynt Valentine, of custome yeare by yeare,  
Men have a useane in this regiour,  
To loke and serche Cupid's kalendre,  
And chose they choyse by grete affection."

In the Paston correspondence we find that choosing Valentines was common in the reign of Edward the Fourth. In 1476 Margaret Brew addresses a letter to her "right well beloved Valentine, John Paston, Esq., in which breathes forth the true love of a maidenly heart. She expresses her apprehension that her father will not give her a marriage portion equal to what she expected, and consequently fears the loss of her lover's affection, which might be natural to a timid and devoted mind; but the man who could abandon his mistress because her fortune may not be quite to his views, can have but very little real regard for her. She continues:—"Right reverend and worshipful and my right well beloved Valentine, I command me unto you full heretely, desyring to here of your welfare, which I beseeche Almighty God long for to preserve unto thy pleasure and your herte's desire." And again she says, "It pleases you to here of my welfare, I am not in good health of body nor herte, nor shall I be till I here from you."

Shakspeare mentions the observance of the festival in his "Midsummer Night's Dream;" and Herrick, in his "Hesperides," remarks:—

"Oft have I heard both youth and maiden say  
Birds choose their mates and couple too this day;  
But by their flight I never can divine  
When I shall couple with my Valentine."

The custom of choosing Valentines is almost universally followed in all the regions of the Catholic earth. Many have asserted that this festival is a sort of heirloom from paganism; nor is it by any means improbable that such should be the case. In fact, it appears to be most likely that it was commemorative of the especial season of the year in which the birds are supposed to select their partners and commence building their nests. The idea is consistent with the principles of nature. In 1708, the British Apollo has the following:—

"Why's Valentine a day to choose  
A mistress, and our freedom lose?  
May I my reason interpose,  
But question with an answer close?  
To imitate we have a mind,  
And couple like the winged kind."

From the first opening of dawn all the devotees of this tutelar divinity are anxious whom their Valentines shall be. With what coyness they approach the doors or windows; one look is all that is required; and, oh, what sweet sensations or keen disappointments ensue as it either is or is not the individual expected to be seen! Then there is the earnest flitting of the pulses as the postman advances—hopes and fears alternately swaying the dashes for a written Valentine replete with tender expressions and soft indentures; the postman knocks—the face is flushed—the heart beats, and the beautiful missive, all decorated with hearts string up in a halter, or pinned together with butchers' stews, is opened. Who can paint a feeling? we will not attempt to do it but leave the rest to the fancy of the reader. Our artist has indulged his imagination, as the engraving will show; its meaning is ample and clear, so that he who reads may read.

YOUNG'S ANESTHETIC CORN AND BUNION PLASTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufactury, 18, Caribean-street, Aldersgate-street E.C., London.—[Advertisement.]

THE VALENTINE NUMBER  
BOW BELL S.  
THE LADIES' FAVOURITE MAGAZINE.

No 81, for Wednesday, February 14th, 1866.

CONTAINS:—

VIOLA'S VALENTINE. A Love Story. PATTERNS IN NEEDLEWORK:—Illustrated. Kirkstall Abbey (Pic. Sketch). Adventures: National Customs, and Customs Fairs.—Katie's Cooks—Perpetual Motion—A Lady's Adventures in India. BETTER LATS THAN NEVER. A Temperance Story. Illustrated. IMPROVEMENT OF TIME (Essay). FINE ARRS.—"Captain Macheath Upbraided by Lucy and Polly" from a painting by Mr. G. S. Newell, R.A. THE HUMMING BIRD. Illustrated. THE WATER OF LIFE AND STRENGTH.—A Love Story. Complete Tales. MUSIC:—Valentines—"St. Valentine" by Oliver Motte. Notices to Correspondents. OUR OWN SPHINX.

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If the House of Commons has but little to legislate about, it has a superabundance of subject-matter for discussion. A revolt in Jamaica and a threatened insurrection in Ireland furnished two paragraphs to the Speech from the Throne, which must constitute the texts of some animated debates. In domestic policy the question of parliamentary reform will be withdrawn from the limbo in which it has lain for some years. How its resuscitation will be received is doubtful; but in any event, the new House of Commons will have no reason to complain of paucity of work.

At the election of Speaker to the House of Commons, Mr. Bright protested against the absurd custom of civilian members being obliged to appear in Court dress at the Speaker's parliamentary dinners. Mr. Bright appears to us to be altogether in the right in his attack on modern Court dress. It is a fitting field for the mind of a reformer, because the public only require adequate voice to be given to their grievances and their wants. It is, no doubt, a grievance that a country gentleman or an honest cockney should be required to get himself up in costume as if he were going to a *bal masque*, when he simply wishes to pay his respects to her Majesty or to the Speaker, and it is an undoubted want that high authority should determine that the full dress of the present day, as in days of old, is sufficient for any and all occasions of public functions. In times gone by the courtiers of Elizabeth or of Charles II, or of William, appeared at Court and on great occasions in their most elaborate dress; and so also did the fine gentlemen of the Third George's time. But why we should travesty ourselves in the costume of the fine gentlemen, any more than in that of Villiers or Raleigh or a Basset, it is difficult to say. In this age of beards and moustaches, the dress of Charles Surface becomes quite absurd for a shaven face is with it a *sine qua non* of decency and *bien-éance*. The bag for the wig behind the coat is another anomaly in times of close crops and of hair-brushing by machinery. If we are doomed to choose a fancy dress, certainly that now arbitrarily fixed upon is the least suitable to the tone and manners of the day. Full dress should and ought to signify simply the best dress of the period at which we live. It needs no argument to demonstrate whether a Highland dress or an Elizabethan costume or Quaker garb be the most suitable or the most becoming. We have nothing to do with that. We bow to the fashion of the day. At the present time, if a man is asked to dine with the Queen, he wears the usual white neckcloth, evening dress coat, and shorts and silks or tights. That is the fullest dress of the fashion of the day, and that ought also, unless a better dress can be devised, to be a suitable costume in which to appear at Court or at a Speaker's levee. Perhaps in these days of ritualism and of knickerbockers, some more elegant method of clothing might be devised; but until some great artist, with sufficient patronage, shall invent the new fashion, we are content to be satisfied with the full dress, such as it is, of 1866. But it is positively ridiculous to require of plain gentlemen and honest citizens that they should don the habiliments of an absurd disguise. A broad-faced country member or his bearded son is obliged either to appear in the fancy dress of Lord Ogleby or Sir Peter Teazle, or else to encumber himself with the *wa-like* habiliments which remind us of the old lines:—

"His yeomanry trousers he stuck—stuck—  
All over with yellow galloons,  
Which made him look much like a buck—buck—  
Buckinghamshire dragoon."

The moment has really arrived when we must protest against such farce. Let soldiers go to Court like soldiers, and sailors, officials, and clergymen in the dress of their profession; but do allow a gentleman to appear simply in the full dress of the day in which he lives. We respect the wig of the Speaker and the robes of the Lords, and, if it had been a custom for the Commons to go to the Speaker's in some sort of toga, we should respect tradition, and argue for the toga; but the true tradition is simply to wear the full dress of the day, and we, therefore, wish to see the full dress of our day supersede the absurdity of being compelled to assume the costume of ninety years ago, or to rig oneself out in the warlike habiliments which neither belong to a man's profession nor appearance. If we were not a nation too solemn and too foggy to give way to our sense of the ridiculous, we should have laughed outright at the figure of Sir Joseph Paxton and others whom we could name, still living, when they appeared to receive their deserved honours at royal hands in a dress the most grotesquely unbecoming which their worst enemy could have invented. To this reform of Mr. Bright's we are thorough converts, and we associate ourselves thoroughly with him in demanding an authoritative revision of modern Court dress. Human gravity cannot stand it any longer.

AN EXTRAORDINARY COMPROMISE.—At Durham assizes, a deaf old lady, who had brought an action for damages against her neighbour, was being examined, when the judge suggested a compromise, and instructed counsel to ask what she would take to settle the matter. "His lordship wants to know what you will take?" asked the learned counsel, bawling as loud as he could in the old lady's ear. "I thank his lordship kindly," answered the ancient dame; "and if it is no inconvenience to him, I'll take a little warm ale."—*Sheffield Independent*.

DISTURBANCE AT THE LIVERPOOL CATTLE MARKET.—Owing to a serious misunderstanding between the cattle drovers and the county police with reference to the restrictions as to the housing of cattle in the market at Stanley a series of collisions occurred on Monday morning, which at one time amounted to almost a riot. The police were ultimately overpowered, and many herds of cattle were placed in the market, though the drovers had not the certificates which the police were instructed to demand from them.

A VIOLENT PRISONER.—Joseph Taylor, a ticket-of-leave man, was charged, at the York Police-court, with stealing a watch. The article, an old-fashioned, heavy silver watch, was lying upon a table in court. At the conclusion of the evidence of one of the witnesses, the prisoner seized the watch, and threw it at the witness with such force as, had it hit him, would in all probability have killed him on the spot. As it was, the witness's close proximity to the prisoner saved him, the watch, whizzing past within a hair's breadth of his face, then through a pane in the magistrate's room window, into the water of the River Ouse beyond. Two ladies sitting in a recess of the window had a narrow escape. Taylor was handcuffed, and after being committed for trial at the quarter sessions on the charge of stealing the watch, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labour for the assault upon the witness.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

The present House of Commons contains one hundred and ninety-six members who had no seat in it last July. As regards the house itself, it is composed on the whole of what, to borrow a slang expression, may be termed a good class of men. If all the parliaments returned during the past thirty years were shaken together, there would be little perhaps to choose between them, but there are nevertheless several members who have been returned to the present House of Commons who are considerably above the average standard of intellectual capacity. Parliament has not for many years met under circumstances so exceptional as the present.

## THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT BY HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

## THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

The presence of her Majesty; the peculiar interest attaching to a new parliament; the important topics expected in the Royal Speech; and, we may add, the singular mildness and beauty of the weather, gave Tuesday's proceedings a significance and a character of popularity which were becoming rare in our parliamentary annals. Although it had been announced that her Majesty would open the first session of her seventh parliament with a ceremonial share of its traditional peculiarities, yet the bare fact that the Queen would herself participate was sufficient to bring from every part of London crowds of persons of all classes and both sexes.

The departure of the Queen from Windsor took place at half-past ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, her Majesty being accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princesses Helena and Louise, and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein.

The mourning in which her Majesty was attired for the late King of the Belgians was relieved by the royal pelisse being trimmed by a deep border of miniver; while the Princess and Prince Christian were mourning.

The royal party left the station at 10.35 a.m. amid the loyal salutation of the crowd, and arrived at Paddington at 11.10, after a splendid journey of about thirty-five minutes.

As the Queen was about to step into the royal equipage a perfect ovation ensued, and the vaulted iron roof of the immense station rang again as the mass of spectators repeatedly and enthusiastically gave vent to their satisfaction in British cheers. In a few moments the royal cortege swept from the station, the Queen's carriage being escorted by a guard of honour composed of a squadron of Carabiniers, on its way to Buckingham Palace.

As early as ten o'clock immense crowds were wending their way in the direction of Westminster, and many had already stationed themselves near the several approaches to the house. That a cordial welcome was intended is manifest in every part by the preparations for the accommodation of the lovers of sight-seeing.

In Parliament-street most of the balconies in front of the houses were dressed with crimson and green cloth, the seats provided for the visitors being covered with the former. In several places flags were hoisted. The assemblage in the park was perhaps greater than on any former occasion, the scene from the Horse Guards to Buckingham Palace presenting one mass of human beings. The procession was headed by one of her Majesty's outriders, then came six carriages, each drawn by six horses, followed by the Queen in a private carriage, drawn by eight horses; then two more private carriages, containing members of the royal family, and a brougham; the whole being accompanied by an escort of the Royal Blues. The scene along the whole line of route was very animated. When the time arrived for the procession to leave Buckingham Palace the anxiety of the people became intense; and during its progress through the park there was a universal display of loyal affection towards her Majesty.

The front benches round the House of Lords were reserved for the peers, the upper bench on the left of the throne being the dukes' bench. Peers who had given due notice were shown to their places on the bench reserved for peers only. The peers, in their ermine-bordered scarlet robes; the judges and bishops, with their richer ermine-hooded gowns; the foreign ministers in their brilliant uniforms; and the fairest of England's daughters, clad in all the variety and richness of female attire, contributed to form a spectacle which those who witnessed it are not likely to forget.

As arranged, the Queen, attended by the master of the horse (the Marquis of Ailesbury), the mistress of the robes (the Duchess of Wellington) and the lady in waiting of the day, alighted at the peers' entrance to the house, and not at the grand entrance at the Victoria Tower. The Lord Chamberlain (Viscount Sydeney) and the Lord Steward (the Earl of Beaconsfield) received her Majesty; the Usher of the Black Rod (Admiral Sir Augustus Oliford) and the Deputy Usher (Colonel Clifford), and other officials escorted her to the room adjacent to the south end of the house, where the throne is situated.

On her Majesty's arrival the fact was announced by a salute from the guns in St. James's Park; and on the royal cortege leaving the house another salute was fired.

The Queen was dressed in black silk, with a Marie Stuart cap.

The Royal Speech was read by the Lord Chancellor.

## THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN, It is with great satisfaction that I have recourse to your assistance and advice.

I have recently declared my consent to a marriage between my daughter Princess Helena and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. I trust this union may be prosperous and happy.

The death of my beloved uncle the King of the Belgians has affected me with profound grief. I feel great confidence, however, that the wisdom which he evinced during his reign will animate his successor, and preserve for Belgium her independence and prosperity.

My relations with foreign Powers are friendly and satisfactory, and I see no cause to fear any disturbance of the general peace.

The meeting of the fleets of France and England in the ports of the respective countries has tended to cement the amity of the two nations, and to prove to the world their friendly concert in the promotion of peace.

I have observed with satisfaction that the United States, after terminating successfully the severe struggle in which they were so long engaged, are wisely repairing the ravages of civil war. The abolition of slavery is an event calling forth the cordial sympathies and congratulations of this country, which has always been foremost in showing its abhorrence of an institution repugnant to every feeling of justice and humanity.

I have, at the same time, the satisfaction to inform you that the exertions and perseverance of my naval squadron have reduced the slave trade on the West Coast of Africa within very narrow limits.

A correspondence has taken place between my Government and that of the United States with respect to injuries inflicted on American commerce by rebels under the Confederate flag. Copies of this correspondence will be laid before you.

The renewal of diplomatic relations with Brazil has given me much satisfaction, and I acknowledge with pleasure that the good offices of my ally the King of Portugal have contributed essentially to this happy result.

I have to regret the interruption of peace between Spain and Chili. The good offices of my Government, in conjunction with those of the Emperor of France, have been accepted by Spain, and it is my earnest hope that the cause of disagreement may be removed in a manner honourable and satisfactory to both countries.

The negotiations which have been long pending in Japan, and which have been conducted with great ability by my minister in that country, in conjunction with the representatives of my allies in Japan, have been brought to a conclusion which merits my entire approbation. The existing treaties have been ratified by the Mikado; it has been stipulated that the tariff shall be revised in a manner favourable to commerce, and that the indemnity due under the terms of the Convention of October, 1864, shall be punctually discharged.

I have concluded a treaty of commerce with the Emperor of Austria, which I trust will open to that empire the blessings of extended commerce, and be productive of important benefits to both countries.

The deplorable events which have occurred in the Island of Jamaica have induced me to provide at once for an impartial inquiry, and for the due maintenance of authority during that inquiry, by appointing a distinguished military officer as governor and commander of the forces. I have given him the assistance of two able and learned commissioners, who will aid him in examining into the origin, nature, and circumstances of the recent outbreak, and the measures adopted in the course of its suppression. The legislature of Jamaica has proposed that the present political constitution of the Island should be replaced by a new form of Government. A Bill upon this subject will be submitted to your consideration.

Papers on these occurrences will be laid before you.

Papers on the present state of New Zealand will be laid before you.

I have given directions for the return to this country of the greater portion of my regular forces employed in that colony.

I watch with interest the proceedings which are still in progress in British North America, with a view to a closer union among the provinces, and I continue to attach great importance to that object.

I have observed with great concern the extensive prevalence, during the last few months, of a virulent distemper among cattle in Great Britain, and it is with deep regret, and with sincere sympathy for the sufferers, that I have learnt the severe losses which it has caused in many counties and districts. It is satisfactory to know that Ireland and a considerable part of Scotland are as yet free from this calamity, and I trust that by the precautions suggested by experience, and by the Divine blessing on the means which are now being employed, its further extension may be arrested.

The orders which have been made by the Lords of the Privy Council by virtue of the powers vested in them by law, with a view to prevent the spreading of this disease, will be laid before you, and your attention will be called to the expediency of an amendment of the law relating to a subject so deeply affecting the interests of my people.

## GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

I have directed that the estimates of the ensuing year shall be laid before you. They have been prepared with a due regard to economy, and are at the same time consistent with the maintenance of efficiency in the public service.

The condition of trade is satisfactory.

## MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

A conspiracy, adverse alike to authority, property, and religion, and disapproved and condemned alike by all who are interested in their maintenance, without distinction of creed or class, has unhappily appeared in Ireland. The constitutional power of the ordinary tribunals has been exerted for its repression, and the authority of the law has been firmly and impartially vindicated.

A Bill will be submitted to you, founded on the report of the royal commission, on the subject of capital punishment, which I have directed to be laid before you.

Bills will be laid before you for amending and consolidating the laws relating to bankruptcy, and for other improvements in the law.

Measures will also be submitted to you for extending the system of public audit to branches of receipt and expenditure which it has not hitherto reached, and for amending the provisions of the law with respect to certain classes of legal pensions.

Your attention will be called to the subject of the oaths taken by members of parliament, with a view to avoid unnecessary declarations, and to remove invidious distinctions between members of different religious communities in matters of legislation.

I have directed that information should be procured in reference to the rights of voting in the election of members to serve in parliament for counties, cities, and boroughs.

When that information is complete, the attention of parliament will be called to the result thus obtained, with a view to such improvements in the laws which regulate the rights of voting in the election of members of the House of Commons as may tend to strengthen our free institutions, and conduce to the public welfare.

In these and in all other deliberations, I fervently pray that the blessing of Almighty God may guide your counsels to the promotion of the happiness of my people.

## THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE Right Hon. John Evelyn Denison, who is again elected Speaker of the House of Commons, is one of the representatives of the northern division of Nottinghamshire. He is the eldest son of the late Mr. John Denison, of Ossington, near Newark, and was born in the year 1800. From 1823 to 1826 he sat for Newcastle-under-Lyme, and in December of the latter year he was elected for Hastings. In the following year he was a Lord of the Admiralty in the Administration of Viscount Goderich, but resigned his post early in 1828, when the Duke of Wellington came into power. He retained his seat for Hastings until 1831, when he was returned for the county of Notts and for Liverpool. Preferring the country seat he kept it until December, 1832, when parliament was dissolved as a consequence of the passing of the Reform Bill. That measure had divided, amongst others, the county of Nottingham, and Mr. Denison was a successful candidate for the southern division. He represented that constituency until July, 1837, after which he remained out of the House for four years. From 1841 to 1845 he found a seat in the borough of Merton. In the latter year, however, the right hon. gentleman was elected for the more important constituency of North Notts, which he has since continued to represent. When Mr. Shaw-Lefevre (now Viscount Eversley) retired from the Speakership in 1857, Mr. Evelyn Denison was unanimously chosen as his successor. On that occasion the right hon. gentleman was proposed by Lord Harry Vane (now the Duke of Cleveland), and seconded by Mr. Thomsen, one of the members for Wolverhampton. In 1859 the selection was again unanimous; the mover was Colonel Wilson Faffen, and the seconder Sir Francis Thornhill Baring (now Lord Northbrook). As Speaker of the House of Commons Mr. Denison has a salary of £5,000 a year, exclusive of a furnished residence in Palace-yard. At the end of the official services the speaker is generally rewarded by a peerage, and a pension of £4,000 per annum for two lives. Mr. Denison is a Liberal in politics, and describes himself as "careful to maintain the principles and the balances of the constitution." He is opposed to the ballot.

The illustration on page 552 represents the Speaker proceeding from the House of Commons to the House of Peers to hear the Royal Speech.

## PARLIAMENTARY BANQUETS.

EARL BURSELL, as Premier and leader in the House of Lords of the Ministerial party, gave a full-dress parliamentary dinner on Monday evening, at his lordship's official residence in Downing-street.

The Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer gave a full-dress parliamentary dinner on Monday to a numerous party of his political friends and supporters in the House of Commons, at his residence in Carlton-house-terrace.

The Earl of Derby gave a parliamentary dinner at his residence, in St. James's square.

The Right Hon. B. Disraeli received on Monday at his residence, Grosvenor-gate, a party of members of the House of Commons.

THE PEABODY FUND.—Mr. Peabody has increased his munificent donation of £150,000 by another gift of £100,000, thus making a quarter of a million as the amount he has given towards improving the condition of the London poor.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

## GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Owing to the prevalence of rain and storms, little, if any, can be done out of doors. Continue to propagate bedding-out plants. Sow tender annuals in pots, and pot off calceolarias and verbenas. Plant edgings of box, daisy, thrift, camomile, &c. Herbaceous plants of all kinds should be got in as soon as the weather will permit. Plant roses, shortening all long and straggling roots.

HICHER GARDEN.—Continue preparing the ground for main crops, as soon as the weather will permit. Sow a few sorts of cabbage, such as Akin's Matchless Drumhead savoy, and the large blood red for pickling; also a little Waller's broccoli. Sow Taylor's Bread Winder beans, or Sword Long Pod. Pick cut celery, lettuce, cauliflower, &c. Plant Shaws and other early sorts of potatoes. Sow turnips curled parsley. Plant out thinly peas from pots and boxes on a warm border as soon as practicable.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Look to newly planted standards, to see they are duly protected from high winds.

## FEMALE FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY.

[From *Le Follet.*]

We cannot but remark the striking contrast at present existing between the toilettes for ball, and visiting, and those for at home dress. The latter are distinguished by their simplicity, plain shades, thick materials, and little trimming; whilst for full dress the thinnest and most gauzy materials—skirt upon skirt—looking truly fairy-like.

Amongst the gauzes most in fashion we may mention the Chambery. It is made in patterns of wide stripes of pink, green, blue, &c., on a white ground, or with narrow satin stripes. Also, the Chambery satin gauze—a brilliant material, with satin bands of a medium width, edged with black. This gauze is made in all colours. Then there is the marquise gauze, transparent as a vapour, with bands of taffeta rather far apart. Others, with very narrow stripes across, upon a white ground spotted over with patterns in colour.

For walking toilettes, there are two materials that may be noticed as in favour—the *malergauze*, entirely of wool, dotted all over with small irregular spots, which, when of white, remind one of a snow-storm; but the dots are made in all colours, although the ground is always black. The other material is a thick poplin, dotted with silver and with small patterns. This is also made in a variety of shades, and is one of the prettiest novelties of the season. We were told that gold, silver, &c., would supplant flowers as ornaments for ball-dresses, but this is certainly not the case.

Many evening dresses are made of two materials—the underskirt of tulle bouillonnée; the upper of satin, ending in points, and cut up at each side; the body being opened also under each arm, and just laced together with a cord.

Notwithstanding the inconvenience of the long trains when dancing, no ball-dress is made without one, though the front of the skirt must be sufficiently short to leave the feet at liberty.

Velvet is more and more worn, not merely for an entire toilette, but also for an at home dress.

The "Maria Star," "Montespan," "La Valliere," "B pagne," "Pamela," and "Duchesse" bonnets have been described from the time they were first worn. We still find the same models at our principal meetings of elegant women, care, of course being taken that the colour of the bonnet should either match or contrast well with the rest of the toilette.

A very pretty model, the form "Medicis," is of white satin bouillonnée, with edge of lace falling over the crown.

A second bonnet, in the same style, was of white v. lours royal, trimmed with blue satin and gold sequins. The strings were white, brocaded with gold and blue. The inside was trimmed with gold sequins.

A fanchon bonnet, of ruby velvet, with fall of Chantilly at the back. Flowers of tulle and silver. Bandeau of tulle and silver chains.

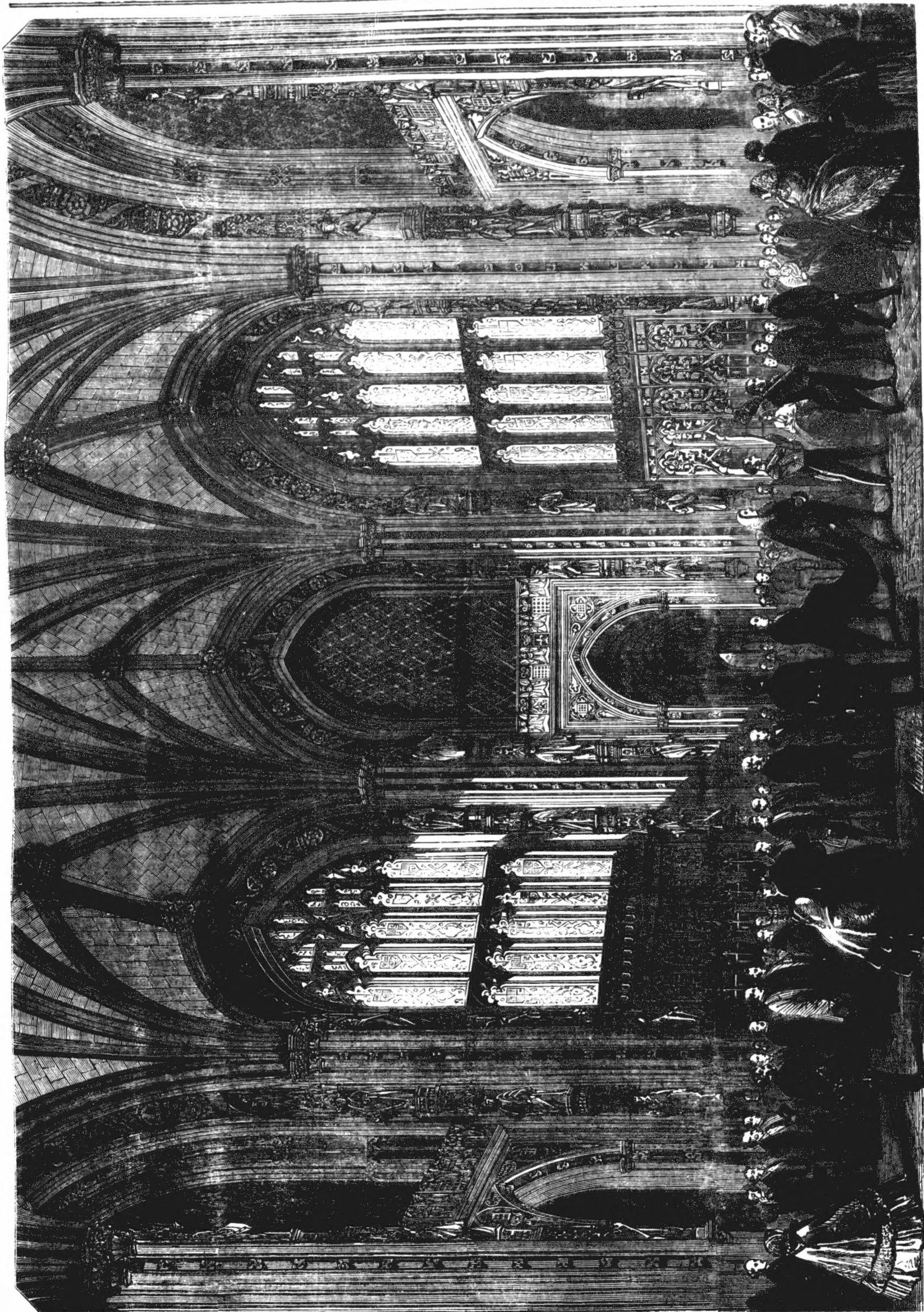
A white velvet bonnet, trimmed with cameos, green and gold. At the side a flat feather, formed of green moss, the ends tipped with gold.

A black velvet bonnet: plain front, and narrow flat curtain. At the side a black cameo, from which fell two wreaths of small bows, ending in tassels, and fastened at the back under another cameo. Bandeau of velvet, with a bow in the middle, and cameo in the centre of the bow.

The coiffure grecque is still in favour, either in beads, cameos, or gold cord; but flowers mixed with gold leaves and bandelettes of gold cord form an elegant coiffure, and may be arranged to suit any style.

THE LATE MR. W. F. WINDHAM.—The death of this notorious young man seems to have been very sudden. He had not been quite well for a day or two, but no dangerous symptoms presented themselves until Friday morning week, about ten o'clock, when the deceased told an attendant at the Norfolk Hotel, Norwich, who had been in the habit of attending upon him, that he felt very unwell. Only about an hour previously he had partaken with apparent relish of some coffee and toast, and at that time he told the waiter that he was much better. Mr. Bailey, a surgeon, who had been sent for, arrived shortly after ten a.m. on the Friday; he at once observed the dangerous character of the attack, and requested that additional advice might be called in. Dr. Bateman and Dr. Ede were accordingly sent for, but Mr. Windham gradually sank and died in the presence of the three medical men and two or three of the hotel servants early in the evening. A telegram announcing the state of affairs had been forwarded to Lieutenant-General Windham in London, but the gallant officer was not present when his nephew died, although he arrived shortly afterwards. A telegram was also sent to Mrs. Windham, who is understood to be in Paris. A post-mortem examination was made of the body of the deceased (what it may be added was in his 26th year); the result, however, did not reveal anything suspicious, and it was not considered necessary to hold an inquest. It is understood that death was attributable to congestion of the lungs and heart disease. The deceased's habits it is also said had been increasingly intemperate of late. He had squandered away his first fortune, of which he obtained the control by the unfortunate verdict of a Westminster jury in January, 1862; but means had been placed at his disposal to enable him to live comfortably and respectably if he had chosen to do so. Mr. Windham would in 1869 have become entitled to an estate at Hanworth, Norfolk, the net rental from which is from £5,000 to £6,000 per annum. By Mr. Windham's death this estate reverts *prima facie* to Mrs. Windham's infant child, but it is stated that questions of legitimacy are likely to be raised, and it may happen that this second estate will not, after all, go from the Windham family, but will come into the hands of Lieutenant-General Windham and his children. It would be idle at present, however, to indulge in further conjectures on this head. The deceased's life was insured to the extent of £12,000 in five different offices, and these policies are held by Mrs. Windham, as being included in a purchase made by her of Mr. Windham's life interest in the Hanworth estate. On the whole it seems plain that although Mr. Windham has perished miserably, his affairs for some time to come will afford a considerable amount of employment to members of the legal profession.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horserail's Tea are now supplied by the Agents Eltham & Co. in Chancery. Every tea in the market is supplied by Eltham & Co.—Advertisement.



OPENING OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—THE SPEAKER PROCEEDING TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS. (See page 551.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—The drama of "The Lost One" has been revived here. It affords ample scope for the talents of Miss Marriott, as Violetta. Mr. David H. Jones has made his first appearance this season, and appears with Miss Marriott as Henri. The pantomime is still attractive.

**NEW SURREY.**—On Monday night a dramatic novelty, entitled "East Lynne," written by Mr. John Oxenford, and founded upon Mrs. Wood's novel of the same name, was produced here. The first act presents us with a beautiful scene, the drawing-room and conservatory of East Lynne, the residence of Archibald Carlyle, a wealthy solicitor, and the new proprietor of East Lynne, who marries the fair daughter of the previous owner, the Earl of Mount Severn, deceased. Lady Isabel Carlyle, the lady in question, full of love and jealousy, gives way to groundless suspicions of her husband's fidelity, believing that she is supplanted in his affections by Barbara Hare, daughter of Justice Hare. Captain F. Levison (afterwards Sir Francis Levison), a rogue and a scoundrel, confirms those suspicions in the mind of the Lady Isabel to such an extent as to induce her in the madness of her jealousy to fly from the home of her husband and two children, and to become his mistress. Sung with remorse upon his discovered villainy and his broken promises, she abandons his protection and is succoured in her desolate situation by the assistance of an uncle, who, notwithstanding her shame, endeavours to alleviate her broken spirit. In the meantime her husband obtains a divorce, and on receiving the false information that the Lady Isabel had been killed by a railway accident, marries Barbara Hare. His first unhappy wife, however, hearing that her eldest child is dying of consumption, assumes the name of Madame Vine, and having disguised her person and voice, succeeds in obtaining the situation of governess in the family of her husband, and has thus obtained the charge of her own children. Whilst acting in this capacity her legs frequently betrayed her. At length, unable to bear the death scene of her darling child, she tears off her disguise and proclaims herself the guilty but repentant wife of the proprietor of East Lynne. Her feeble frame sinking under the fearful struggles of her position, gives way, and she dies in her injured husband's arms at the moment of his forgiveness. Sir F. Levison, whilst pursuing his candidature for the representation of East Lynne in parliament, in opposition to Archibald Carlyle, is suddenly arrested by the police on the charge of murder, and is ultimately convicted of the same. By this circumstance the innocence of Richard Hare, son of Justice Hare, and brother of Barbara, the second wife of Carlyle, who was unjustly charged with the offence, is triumphantly vindicated. The success of the piece was complete, if we are to judge by the applause of the audience, and the feelings expressed by the fair portion of the spectators, who now and again wept audibly at the affecting and touching acting of Miss Avonia Jones, who represented the interesting character of Lady Isabel Carlyle. Mr. J. Fernandez as Archibald Carlyle, Mr. E. F. Edgar as Captain F. Levison, Mr. Maclean as Justice Hare, Mr. Henry Haynes as Richard Hare, Mr. Henry Thompson as Mr. Dill, a confidential clerk to Mr. Carlyle, were most effective in their respective parts. Mrs. Moreton Brookes enacted to the life the character of Miss Cornelia Carlyle. Miss Rose Ogilvie cleverly played the part of Barbara Hare. The other characters were likewise well sustained. Miss Jones appeared before the audience twice to receive their applause for her admirable acting; and several bouquets of flowers were thrown at her feet from the boxes. The popular pantomime of "King Otess; or, Tom the Piper's Son and See-Saw Margery Daw," closed the entertainments.

**NEW ROYALTY.**—An amusing farce, by F. Allen, Esq., entitled "That Horrid Biggins," has been produced here with moderate success. Want of space this week precludes our giving the plot. A new opera, called "Silvia; or, the Forest Flower," will be brought out at this pretty theatre on Monday evening next.

**BRITANNIA.**—An original drama, by Mr. A. Coates, in two acts, entitled "Bitter Cold; or, the Secret of the Holly Bough," is the last production here. A notice of which we reserve.

**EFFINGHAM.**—Mr. Tower's new drama of "The Divorce" has been remarkably well received. We will give the plot in our next.

**THE THEATRES,** generally, are still running their Christmas pieces to remarkably good houses.

**AGRICULTURAL HALL.**—After a most successful season, this establishment closed on Saturday evening last with the benefit of the proprietor, Mr. Budkin. There was a large attendance, and it seemed to be the regret of every one that so splendid an entertainment should close at the very zenith of its prosperity. The week of the snow storms was the only drawback the place had felt. Two presentations from the arena were made during the evening. A silver cup was presented to Master John Day for his pedestrian feat of walking one mile in eight minutes and a half; and a silver-mounted whip to Mulligan, the jockey, for successfully pulling off the steeplechase. We trust Mr. Henderson will again have an opportunity of catering for the tens of thousands who have this year visited the hall. We rejoice to add that no serious accident whatever has occurred during the whole of the performances.

**MR. HOWARD PAUL** has gone to Paris, en route for Naples, for a vacation tour. Mrs. Howard Paul is in Scotland giving a new monologue entertainment, written for her by J. W. Robertson, Esq., the author of "Society," entitled, "Our Lively Neighbours; or, a Visit to Paris."

**THE "TROVATORE" AT MILAN.**—A letter from Milan, dated Jan. 25, states that at the Scala the "Trovatore" proved a disastrous failure, having been withdrawn after the first night's performance. The cause of this fiasco was the utter insufficiency of the artists produced, with the single exception of Mr. Santley.

**THE FESTIVAL OF THE THREE CHOIRS.**—The preliminaries for holding the Triennial Festival of the Choirs of Norwich, Hereford, and Gloucester, at Worcester, in the ensuing autumn, are now being arranged. On a requisition of a body of city and county gentlemen, with the Lord Bishop of the diocese at their head, the Dean and Chapter at once granted the use of the Cathedral and College Hall, as usual, for the Festival, and at a meeting of the stewards, the high sheriff (Mr. A. H. Royle) in the chair, it has just been resolved that the Festival shall be held in the second week in September, namely, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th. Dr. Williams, of Worcester, has been unanimously chosen hon. secretary to the Festival in the room of the late Rev. B. Sejant.

**THE DRAMATIC TASTE OF BATH.**—It is worthy of note, as indicating the cultivated taste of the fashionables of the "Queen of the West," that whilst "General" Tom Thumb and "Commodore" Nutt, and the American dwarfs shown with them, are attracting enormous, and, indeed, overflowing audiences, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews, two of the most cultivated dramatic artists of the age, are playing at the Theatre Royal, with a first-class company, to twelve persons in the boxes.—*Era.*

**LISZT,** the great musician, will soon appear in London to superintend the production of some of his compositions. Some time ago he directed in Italy a new ootata, recently found in the Imperial Library of Paris, and composed by Jacopone da TodI. It celebrates the joy of the Virgin at the Cradle, and is called *Stabat Mater Speciosa*. It has been rearranged by Liszt.

## Betting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

THE activity displayed at the Victoria Club in the early part of the day certainly led us to expect something of a corresponding nature at Knightsbridge, but we were not prepared for the heavy transactions which actually took place at "The Gate." Lord Lyon was made a warm favourite for the Two Thousand in Wellington-street, where he was supported at 11 to 4 upwards of 8000, but at Tattersall's anything over 5 to 2 was snatched up so eagerly that before the close of the room he was backed in the aggregate for about 2,000, at prices varying from 5 to 2 to 5 to 2; and certainly the latter quotation was the highest offered before the room was cleared. The mystery about Student still remains, although it was hoped that the presence of him who is best able to dispel it—we mean the owner—would have removed the doubts and fears of the early backers of the Rustic horse. But there was no disposition to take any liberty with him, and we are inclined to think that had any one ventured to "perform" upon the supposed "roarer," he would have been shot from a quarter he little dreamt of. The sensational doings on the Guineas track from the interest which might otherwise have centred in the Derby, for which, however, Rustic would have been again backed for money at 7 to 1, while half a point more was accepted to 1000 about Lord Lyon. Janitor was several times inquired after at 2 to 1, at which, however, layers and backers were about equal as to mutual accommodation. Wolsey and Strathean found several friends at their quoted prices, and the other persistent outsider—with the "great good looks"—Janet had his own special knot of admirers who took 1000 to 15 five times about him, the Duke of Beaufort's second string, Jack-in-the-Green, being favoured with a single investment at the same figure. The business done on the Liverpool Steeplechase requires no special comment, if we except one bet of 2,000 to 80 about Cortalvin, the favourite also being in great request at 20 to 1. Mr. B. Jardine's nomination for the Waterloo Cup was entrusted with £90 at 8 to 1, and the others in the abjorlled list were supported at their respective prices.

**LIVERPOOL STERPLE-CHASE.**—100 to 6 agst Mr. Walford's Creole, aged, 10st 10lbs (off, t 20 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Lord Poulett's Oortolin, aged, 10st, aged, 10st (1); 25 to 1 agst Lord Poulett's Oortolin, aged, 11st 6lbs (1); 33 to 1 agst Count A. de Dampierre na Heurly aged, 10st 4lbs (1); 33 to 1 agst Mr. E. Bournet's Laur, 5 yrs, 11st (1); 33 to 1 agst Mr. A. W. Olayton's Light Heart, aged, 11st 5lbs (1).

**NOTTINGHAMSHIRE STAKES.**—20 to 1 agst Mr. H. O. Nethercote's Nutrition, 3 yrs, 6 t (1).

**THE DERBY.**—100 to 15 agst Duke of Beaufort's Rustic (off, t 7 to 1); 15 to 2 agst Mr. B. Sutton's Lord Lyon (1); 11 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Student (off); 20 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Janitor (t and off); 1,000 to 20 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Wolsey (1); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. Watt's Strathean (1); 5,000 to 75 agst Mr. G. Bryan's Janet (1); 1,000 to 15 agst Duke of Beaufort's Jack-in-the-Green (1).

## METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.

FROM the last report issued by the Metropolitan Board of Works, we have at length something definite as to the removal of Middle-row, Holborn. The report says:—

"The removal of the block of buildings forming Middle-row is a question which the board have had under consideration almost from the commencement of their operations; but the work has been delayed from time to time, mainly from the want of funds. On the passing of the Act for the improvement of the Holborn-valley, it became of the utmost importance that the removal of Middle-row should be effected, if possible, simultaneously with that improvement, and strong representations on the subject were addressed to the board by the local authority, and the inhabitants of Holborn and adjacent localities; and the board, after much consideration, decided that, having regard to the intended viaduct over the Fleet-valley, and to the very largely increased traffic which would be occasioned to the locality thereby, the removal of the row was imperatively called for, and they introduced into the Bill for the Commercial-road improvement the necessary provisions for enabling them to effect the removal of the block of buildings.

"The Bill received the royal assent on the 7th April last, and immediately on its passing, the board referred it to a committee, to take steps for effecting the improvement, the estimated net cost of which is £61,152.

"The Finance Committee are now engaged in negotiating a loan for the purchase of the various interests, and the board have every hope that in their next report they will be able to announce the completion of this long needed and very desirable improvement."

In the same report we have also valuable information relative to the purification of the Thames, the progress of the Thames Embankment, the various railway plans, &c. On page 550 we give two illustrations in reference to works going on. One is a floating derrick for lifting heavy materials, and even sinking vessels, and also for removing surplus mud from the bed of the river. The other is a sketch of the underground works beneath the Thames Embankment at Whitehall, for the Pneumatic Railway.

**THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.**—Further seizures and arrests in connection with the Fenian movement continue to be made in different places. In Dublin another depot of pikes was discovered by the police on Saturday. About the same time a seizure of 50,000 percussion caps was made in Dublin. These may possibly have been imported "merely in the way of business," as some assert, but the constabulary are exercising a wise discretion in intercepting them and detaining them until satisfied that they are not likely to get into improper hands. Even the luggage of passengers coming from Holyhead is now searched by the police. A mixed group of civilians and soldiers were arrested in Cork on Saturday, on a charge of being concerned in the conspiracy. One of the party is a colour-sergeant, named McCarthy, who is stated to be a near relative of Stephens. The search for the "Head Centre" continues to be made with unremitting diligence, but he still contrives to slip through the fingers of his would-be captors. Various rumours are afloat respecting him. It is stated that he was seen recently in the neighbourhood of Dalkey by a gentleman in whose family he had been employed as tutor, and who, therefore, knew him well; and another report says that he was observed walking down Westmoreland-street, escorted by a bodyguard, who, it is alleged, always accompanied him. A dash was made on Friday evening at a house near Prussia-street, where he was supposed to be, but he had gotten the start of his pursuers. The covers have been beaten in every direction, but there is still no "find." A Liverpool correspondent asserts that Fenian agents are still constantly passing to and fro between New York and various towns in England, and that they are actively engaged in endeavouring to foment disaffection amongst the labouring classes, and especially the Irish in England and Scotland, and to induce the military to join the movement.—*Dublin Express.* [In connexion with the Fenian movement, we give a sketch on page 557 of the style of habitation of the Irish peasantry in the rural districts of Ireland. It is in these desolate districts that drilling can be carried on with impunity, while, with a plentiful supply of cash, active agents can work incalculable injury among the half-starving, priest-ridden male population. When we see well-cultivated farms springing up in these wild wastes, then will there be internal peace and happiness in Ireland. Until then, we fear, all legislation will be futile.]

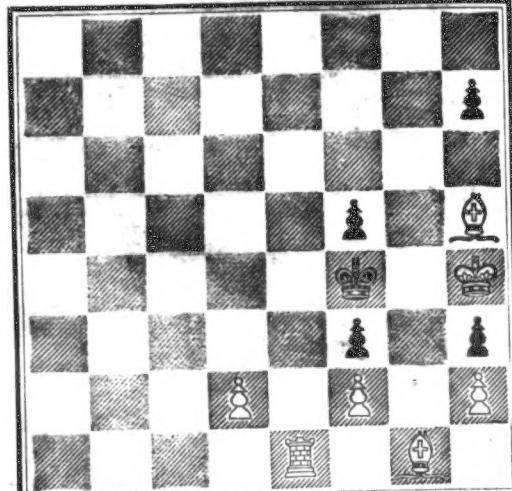
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## Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 332.—By W. HAMPSON.

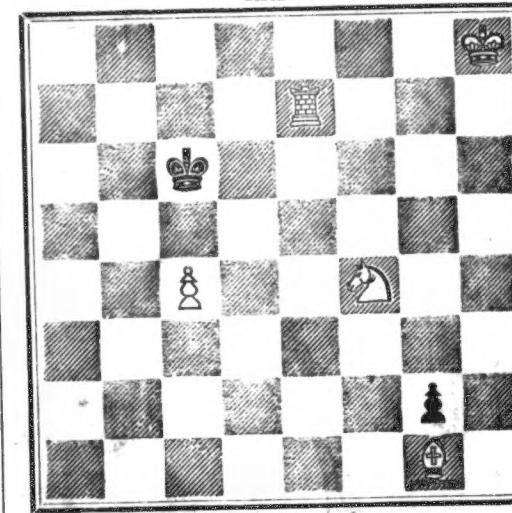
Black.



White to move, and mate in five moves.

PROBLEM NO. 333.—By W. HINCHLIFFE (for the juveniles).

Black.



White to move, and mate in four moves.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 322.

White. 1. Kt to K B 6. Black. 1. Kt to Q B 2. 2. Q takes Kt P. 2. Any move. 3. Kt or Q mates.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 323.

White. 1. B to Q B 7 (ch). Black. 1. R takes B. 2. R to K R 8. 2. Any move. 3. Q R or Kt mates.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 324.

In this position White plays B to Q 6, and in any case, one of his Pawns must Queen.

A. BARKER.—1. A piece interposing to cover a Check may at the same time give Check to the adverse King. 2. Your Problem has a second and very inferior solution, commencing with B to Q B 4, check.

F. MEAD.—The collection of Problems by Mr. R. A. Brown, of Leads, can be procured from any bookseller. The collection was published at least twenty years ago.

F. S.—Gambit in Chess is said to be derived from "Gambetto," an Italian word signifying to trip up in wrestling. The Gambits are those games in which the first player sacrifices a Pawn at the beginning, for the purpose of speedily bringing his chief pieces to bear up in the adverse King.

ALEXIS.—You have omitted to mark upon the Diagram the position of Black's King. We presume K B 4 to be the square.

F. R.—Your Problem can be solved in four instead of five moves, e.g.:—

1. K to Kt 2. 1. K moves. 2. B to K 4. 2. Any move. 3. R checks. 3. K takes R. 4. Q mates.

**THE HOLY COAT OF TRIVES.**—The writer of an article published by the *Morganbatt* of Silesia, and charged with "having ridiculed the relic known as the holy coat of Therves," appeared a few days ago before the tribunal of that city, and was condemned to a week's imprisonment. The director of the journal was also sentenced to a fine of twenty thalers.

**PASARAZUS.—OLARE'S FAMILY OINTMENT.**—This invaluable preparation, the wonderful properties of which have now for some time been well appreciated by a discerning public, is proved in a thousand instances to have alleviated the diseases and troubles of infancy and childhood. Choleras, rawness, boils, sores, and skin eruptions of every description, scalding, ringworm, shigellosis, cuts and bruises, canker, and wheezing at the chest, have all in their turn yielded to its judicious and persistent application. Nor is it less efficacious in removing those distressing ailments which weary and dispirit persons of mature years, whilst its healing, soothng, and palliative qualities recommend it beyond all question, as the great panacea for those obstinate and irritating maladies so frequently attendant on an advanced period of life. Numerous well-authenticated instances can be adduced of rapid cure, and permanent relief in severe cases of rheumatism, sprains, white swellings, scrotitis, gout, boils, ulcers, bad breath, ringworm, whitlow, elephantiasis, sore throat, diphtheria, &c.; rheumatism in the head, lumbago, sciatica, chilblains, cuts and bruises, &c. No person, whatever his or her station in life, should be without this Family Ointment indispensable alike to the traveler, the sportsman, and the householder, to whom its manifold virtues will prove a source of comfort and economy. Soli wholsales by W. OLARE, 78, Baker-street, London, W., and retail by chemists throughout the world, in pots at 1s 1d and 2s 9d each. Agents in every town.—[Advertisement.]

## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS

WESTMINSTER.

A FAMILY OF BEGGARS—Fanny Wood, aged nine years, was charged with begging. Curzon, 237 A, proved that he saw the prisoner and her sister in St. George's-road on Sunday afternoon. Some ladies complained of the girl accosting them, and he watched the prisoner, who went up to two gentlemen, and was relieved. She went to a third, who asked whether she had a home or parents, when witness came up and took her into custody. He found 3s. 1d. on her. The sister escaped. The prisoner said she was sent out by her father to beg, and she had to take him home money. This is the father, who was ordered by the magistrate to come forward, denied. He said she left home in his absence. He acknowledged that they sometimes brought him money, and he bought bread with it. An elder sister stepped forward and offered to take the child. The police stated that in May last the man and his child were at this court charged with begging. Mr. Arnold discharged the man, telling him if he came there again he would be sent to prison. He was a drunkard, and cruelly ill-treated his wife and children. William Wodup, Mendicity officer, said he knew them all well. The sister who offered to take the child was a beggar, and had been in his custody. The father sent the children out to beg, and lived on the proceeds, and the whole family were brought up to be professional mendicants. Mr. Selfe sent the girl to a school in Franklin's-row, Chelsea, for three years, and let the father go again with a caution.

AN OLD SMASHER—Peter Cross, well known to the police, was charged with a misdemeanour under the Coinage Offences Act. Mr. Bellamy, from the Treasury, prosecuted. On Friday, the 8th of December, the prisoner and a woman went into the Regent, in Regent-street, and the woman ordered some beer, for which she tendered a bad half-crown. As Mr. Margetts, the landlord, had taken four counter-rents and quite similar half-crowns in the space of half an hour, he called the police and gave the woman into custody. The man then entered into conversation with her, and he was also taken. After being remanded three times, they were discharged. Early in January prisoner went into the shop of Mr. Flier, an egg-seller, in Bowring-street, Westminster, and asked for two eggs. He tendered a good half-crown and received 2s. 3d. change. He managed to change one of the shillings, and then giving back the eggs, said they were too dear—he wanted his money back. Miss Flier, who had seen the shilling changed, demanded her good shilling, which the prisoner reluctantly produced, and receiving back 2s. 6d., left the shop. On the 27th of January he went to the shop, made the same purchase, and tried the same dodge, but was unsuccessful, and was given into custody. Committed for trial.

SINGULAR APPLICATION AGAINST A PAROCHIAL OFFICER—A pensioner from the Life Guards applied to the magistrate on Tuesday morning for redress against one of the parochial officers of St. Luke's, Chelsea. Applicant said that about the 14th ult he went into St. Luke's workhouse, Chelsea, and remained fourteen days, for which Mr. Tubbs, the relieving officer, had taken 19s. 4d. out of his pension. Mr. Arnold: You were entitled to your pension. I suppose, when you went in? Applicant: I was. Mr. Arnold: Then, how could you need parish relief? Applicant: At the time I applied I was perfectly destitute with my children. Mr. Arnold: As you knew the time at which your pension was due, and when you would of course no longer need parish relief, you should have left. Applicant: I did. Mr. Arnold: Then how came Mr. Tubbs to get your money? Applicant: He went to the office and stopped it, and so he has left me destitute. Mr. Arnold: What is the amount of the pension? Applicant: 17s. 13d. was the amount. That was to keep me for a long time, until my pension became due again. The stopping of 19s. 4d. leaves me quite destitute. There was no excuse for stopping such a sum, for the class of food supplied in the workhouse was not worth 4d. per day. Mr. Arnold: I have no power to interfere. It is a very irregular proceeding. Applicant: What am I to do, I want redress? Mr. Arnold: Lay the matter before the Poor-law Board, who will no doubt immediately have it inquired into.

## CLERKENWELL.

A BARBER CHARGED WITH BIGAMY—Francis Russell, aged 30, a barber, of 7, Cornelius-terrace, Euston-road, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with feloniously marrying Anne Hodder Stavely, at Trinity Church, Gray's-inn-road, his first wife being then and still alive. Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, prosecuted. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner, under the name of William Francis Thomas, was married to his wife, whose maiden name was Jane Dambrell, at the parish church of Marylebone, on the 10th of October, 1858. He appeared to have lived comfortably until the day of his second marriage, the 27th of August, 1865. On the morning of that day he got up and cleaned himself and went to Trinity Church, Gray's-inn-road, and was there married to Anne Hodder Stavely, a domestic servant. He first became acquainted with her in January, 1865, and represented himself as a single man. Immediately after the marriage the prisoner and his second wife went to New York, and he had not been there many days before he deserted her, leaving her with only two dollars in her possession. From inquiries that she made she found that he had returned to England, and being in great distress she applied to the British consul, who kindly paid her passage back to England. Arrived here, she found the prisoner living with his wife and family, and he then treated the matter as a joke, and said he hoped an arrangement might be come to. On police-constable Crookford, 59 G, going to take him into custody, the present wife said that the prisoner was not her husband, and that she was only cohabiting with him, but afterwards denying this statement, the prisoner was taken into custody, when he said, in answer to the charge, that he thought the second wife had "squared" the matter, and that he should not have been troubled any more about it. The prisoner, when brought into court, said he did not wish to give any trouble in the affair; he would plead "Guilty" to the charge, and there would be an end to the matter. Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the prisoner to the Central Criminal Court for trial.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IS A POLICE ORKL—Eileen Sullivan, of 14, 1st and Mitre-court, St. John-street, was charged with being drunk and assaulting Mr. George Winfield, beer-house keeper, of 118, St. John-street, Clerkenwell. She was further charged with attempting to commit suicide at the King's-cross-road station-house. On Saturday night the prisoner went to the prosecutor's house, and wanted to go into the concert-room. He refused to allow her, and got her out of the house. In about five minutes she returned, made a fit of foul language, and because she was not allowed to force her way up the stairs she assaulted the landlord and scratched his face. She was given into custody, and she was then so violent that it was found necessary to obtain the assistance of three constables to get her to the station-house. After she had been placed in the cells she was visited by Police-constable Charles, 221 G, who found that she had attempted self-destruction by tying round her neck a pocket-handkerchief. She was black in the face, and had it not been for the promptness of the constable she would have lost her life. The prisoner said that she was in the family way by the complainant, and she struck him because he said he would kick her and kill his child. The complainant said that there was no truth in these statements. Mr. Barker asked the prisoner if she had anything to say in answer to the charge of attempting to commit suicide. The prisoner said that she did it because she was in liquor. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner to the House of Detention for a week.

TWO BURGLARIES BY A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN—John Bentet, alias Smith, aged 64, a ticket-of-leave man, who refused his address, was charged with committing two burglaries under the following circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence that a labourer of the name of Habgood was passing along Alexandra-terrace, Stoke Newington, when he heard a shutter fall, and immediately afterwards saw the prisoner leave the shop door of Mr. Oromach, oilman. Habgood knocked at the door, and ascertained that the prisoner had no right to be in the house, he detained him and gave him into custody. It was then found that the prisoner had broken into the house and stolen two tins of tea and other articles. It seemed that the prisoner had gained admission to the premises by entering an empty house, and after going across the roof had entered the attic window. He had been into nearly every room in the house, as the articles found on him had been removed from them. When at the police-station it was proved that the prisoner was wearing a great coat that he had stolen from a house a few doors from Mr. Oromach's, and that house had been entered in a similar manner—viz., by the attics. Inspector Stacey, N division, asked for a remand. The prisoner was a ticket-of-leave man, and although he had refused his address, he (the witness) had been to his residence and found his license, which showed that his sentence would not expire for about three months to come. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

SCANDALOUS CHARGE—Hetty Gould, a well-dressed female, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a bunch of flowers, of the value of 2s, the property of William Simmons, carpenter, who gave his address Lupus-street, Pimlico. On the accused being placed at the bar, Dickins, 306 A, said the person who had charged her was not in attendance. Mr. Edward Lewis, who appeared for the accused, said the present instance showed the very limited power given to police inspectors. The accused on Saturday night, because she repulsed the advances of a man, was given into custody by him for stealing a bunch of flowers, of the value of 2s, taken from the station, and kept there till twelve o'clock on Sunday. He (Mr. Lewis) thought the legislature ought to vest a discretionary power in the hands of police inspectors, to take or reject such a charge as the present. Mr. Tyrwhitt said that had the charge not been taken all sorts of things might have been said of the police. Mr. Lewis said he did not complain of the police. He only considered that they ought to have more power given to them. Mr. Tyrwhitt said that as there was no one present to prosecute, the accused of course would be discharged. A more infamous charge, and one of a more perty nature, he had never heard. It showed what a malicious and base class of persons were to be found. Mr. Lewis said the man had given a false address. The accused was then discharged.

WORKED TIL THE LAST—Patrick Cleary, a fat collector, of 32, Princes-street, Lambeth, was charged at the instance of Mr. William Love, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with cruelty to a horse, by working it while in a totally unfit state. The horse was seen by Inspector Temperley, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, attached to a cart, in which there was a large wash-tub. On examining the horse, it was found to have a large sore on the back, with the harness pressing into it, and both its knees were broken and discharging. The horse was unfit for any kind of work. The defendant said he had no desire to use the horse if it was unfit for work. The magistrate said that if the defendant thought proper to have the horse killed, he could do so, and then there would be an end of the matter. Subsequently, the officer reported that the defendant had taken advantage of the magistrate's offer, and had the horse put out of its misery.

## WORSHIP STREET.

STRANGE CASE OF ROBBERY FROM THE PARSON—Sarah Tucker, 15, a respectable-looking woman, was charged with stealing a purse containing six half-sovereigns and other moneys. Mrs. Harriet Lewis, residing in York-street, Kingsland-road, said: Last night I came from Paddington Station with a friend. A few words arose between myself and husband, and being subject to fits I sent for some spirits. Prisoner is my landlady's sister, and lives next door. She was present, and advised me, after I had produced some money from my purse to pay for the liquor, to put it in the bosom of my dress. I did so. A fit came on soon afterwards, and I remember no more. I have not seen my purse or money since. Ellen Gunn, a respectable girl, twelve years of age, said: I was present when the fit came on. The prisoner was there and cut the stays of Mrs. Lewis as she lay on the ground in a fit. I then saw the purse in her bosom, and ran down and told her husband. As I returned I met the prisoner and her sister at the bottom of the stairs, they having left the room. I never saw the purse afterwards. Mr. Lewis, husband of the prosecutrix, spoke to her being subject to fits of the most violent character, which required the combined help of several men to hold her. On this occasion he found on entering the room that her stays had been cut, but there was no purse to be seen. The strange fact was, that prisoner had left the house and returned before he accused her of the robbery, which she denied all knowledge of, but at the same time refused to have her house searched. Prisoner denied having passed into the next house in the interim, and said she had expressed a wish to be searched, but certainly refused to have her house searched. The magistrate remarked that the charge was a very serious one. He should remand the prisoner, but accept bail.

WHOLESALE ROBBERIES BY A COOK—Jane Trenchard, a ruddy-faced, good-looking young person, was charged with the following robberies:—Mr. James Prosser, a wine-merchant, whose private residence is at Upper Clapton, said that the prisoner, with whom he had a good written character, entered his service in June, 1864, as a cook, and her general conduct appeared so excellent that he raised her wages to £1 per year. One day last week his brother mentioned that he had lost several articles belonging to him, some of which had been taken from a private drawer, which, coupled with the fact that she had just previously given notice to leave, awakened a suspicion that otherwise would not have been entertained. A police-constable was therefore called in, and her box examined. This gave conclusive evidence of her having robbed the house for some time past. About 8lb. of tea, twelve handkerchiefs, sixteen pairs of stockings, and articles of that description were brought to view, their value being about £5, and there was missing a gold watch, gold locket or brooch, gold studs, &c. Of course she was given into custody. Mr. John Prosser, brother of last witness, deposed that an L. O. U. for £10 was found in the prisoner's box belonging to him, and also a purse containing £2 10s., which was safe in a private desk placed in one of the parlours. Mr. McCarthy, 327 N, who has the conduct of the case, said that the prisoner had not parted with the key of her box, which was in the kitchen, without some show of resistance—and that another key among the same bunch opened the private desk of Mr. John Prosser. He found a great variety of articles in her box, among which were some papers and a bank-book which she endeavoured to conceal. She was, he believed, born at Hawkchurch, in Devon, and intended to have got married. The prisoner, who heard the evidence against her without any betrayal of concern for the result, was remanded.

DARING ROBBERY—John Sinfield, a determined-looking fellow, was charged with being concerned, with others not in custody, in the following daring robbery:—Mrs. Elizabeth Hodnett, a widow, living in Shoreditch, said: Last night, shortly after eleven, I was returning home, accompanied by my two sons, when I observed the prisoner and several others standing at the corner of a court up which is the private entrance to my house. My eldest son opened

the door and went in, but instantly afterwards some one tore this black cotton bag off my arm with great violence, and ran away with it. Fortunately, it contained merely a trifle of money, some gloves, a handkerchief, and a bunch of keys. I followed the thief into High-street, and heard the prisoner say, "Hold it tight," after which he followed the other man. Wakeling, 133 G, deposed: I was on duty near the spot, heard an alarm, stopped the prisoner while running, and subsequently picked up the leather bag produced, but it was empty. Prisoner was remanded.

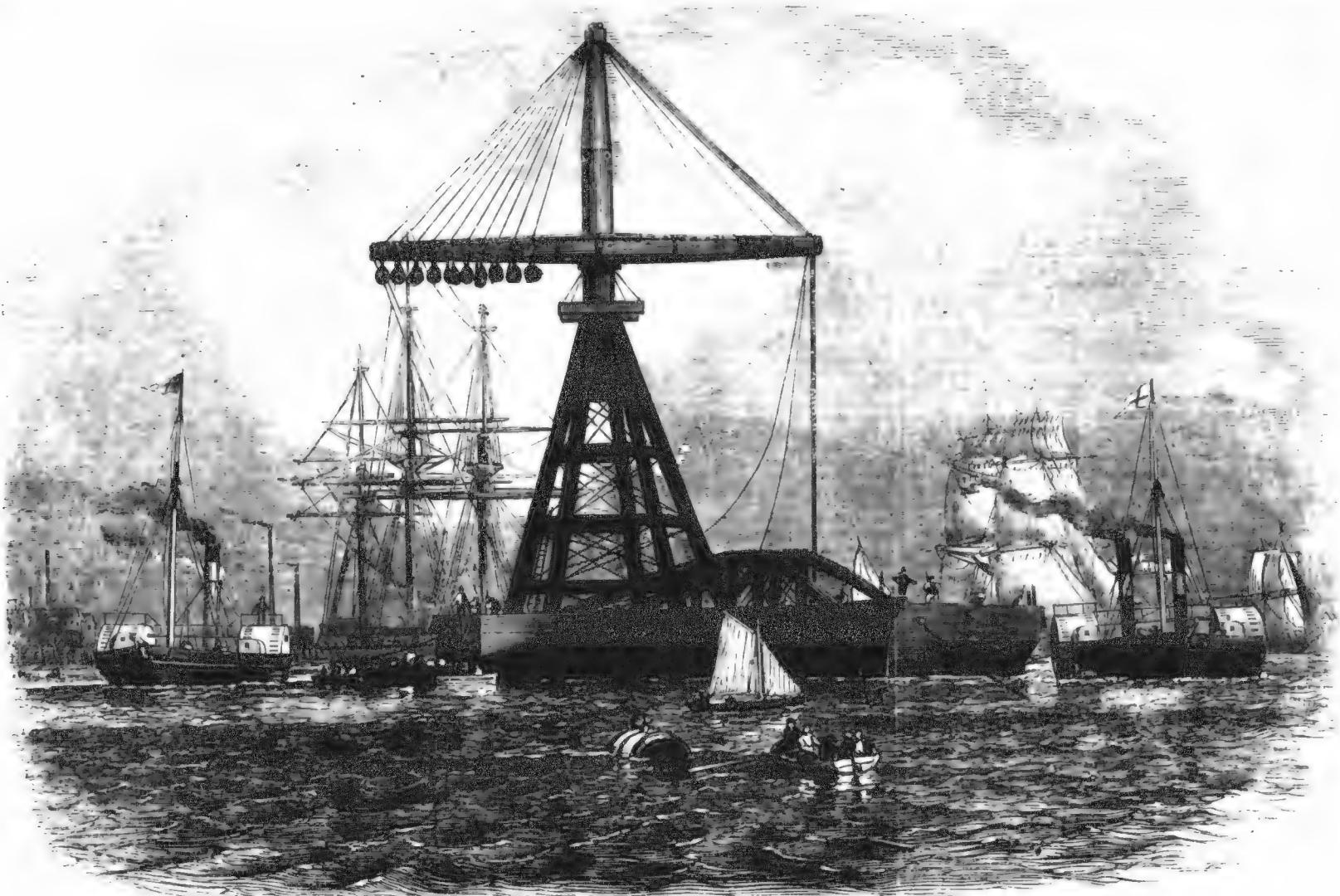
## SOUTHWAKE.

A DEPOT OF STOLEN GOODS—George Potter, a cab proprietor and driver, 18 and 19, Belvidere-buildings, Southwark-bridge-road, was placed at the bar before Mr. Woolrych for final examination, charged with having in his possession a large quantity of property recently stolen, and which he could give no account of. Mr. Binns appeared for the accused. It appeared from the evidence of Sergeant Ashley, 165 A, that on the 18th of January a lad was in custody at the Lambeth Police-court, charged with stealing a watch, which he acknowledged to, and pointed out the prisoner, who was in the body of the court, as the person he sold it to for 8s. Witness then accompanied the prisoner to 18, Belvidere-buildings, and found that he occupied that and the adjoining house. In the first house he discovered in the front sitting-room eight two feet rules, six oaks and three bars of fancy soap, and a glass counter-case containing haberdashery and lace. In the bedroom adjoining he found on the mantel-shelf a time-piece in a carved oak-case. The new horse-rug, a roll of house-flannel, and a hamper containing six pounds of candles were under the bed. In a cupboard he found three publican's pewter pots, two belonging to Mr. Barton and one belonging to Mr. Poole. He had lost also two new carpet-brooms. Witness then proceeded with the prisoner into the next house, which communicates, and in the lower room he found two new black shawls, and two new hearth-rugs. In the yard he found four empty beer-casks belonging to different brewers. Witness asked how he accounted for the goods. He said he had had the clocks two years, and the remainder of the property he had purchased a long time ago when he kept a marine dealer's store. He had no bills or receipts for any of the goods. Since the last examination witness had discovered the owners of most of the property. Margaret Green, the wife of a wood-carver, identified the time-piece as her husband's property. He carved the case himself and exhibited it at the working men's exhibition. She lost it from her front parlour mantel-shelf on Saturday evening, the 13th ult. Her window was forced open by some thief. Sergeant Ashley informed his worship that a clock was stolen from an adjoining house the same evening. A tradesman at Whitechapel identified the hearth-rug, the roll of house-flannel, and the horse-rug as having been stolen from his shop on the evening of the 10th ult. The owner of the pots and other property also attended, and identified it. Mr. Woolrych committed the prisoner for trial.

MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY BY A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN AT A LICEMAN VICTAILLER'S—William Brown, a young fellow who has recently been liberated with a ticket of leave, and Emma Childs were placed at the bar, charged with stealing five sovereigns from the bar of the Black Bull Tavern, Falcon-court, High-street, Borough, the property of Mr. Knight, the landlord. The latter stated that about five o'clock on Saturday evening he placed five sovereigns on the mantel-shelf inside the bar, and at six o'clock he saw them all safe. About that time the prisoners entered the house, and were served with some beer, and he left them standing outside the bar, while he went into the bar-parlour, where he remained about five minutes, and when he returned to the bar the prisoners were gone. Shortly after that one of his lodgers came to settle his account, and on his going to the mantel-shelf to place a sovereign with the others he missed them. A customer, named Hodgkinson, had been in the bar-parlour, and left prior to that, and he at first suspected him, although he was courting witness's sister, and knowing that he had gone to the Three Tuns to have a game of billiards he went after him, and accused him of the theft. He indignantly denied it, and was taken to the station-house, but only a few shillings were found on him therefore, he was liberated. Suspicion then fell on the prisoners and a description of them having been given to the police they were apprehended. They were searched by the constables, but no money was found on them? The male prisoner here said that he was picked upon because he had a bad character and had suffered for his crimes. He assured his worship he knew nothing of the robbery, and since his liberation with a ticket-of-leave he was endeavouring to earn his livelihood honestly and by the sweat of his brow. He admitted going into Mr. Knight's house. On Saturday evening he met the female prisoner in Falcon-court, while it was raining hard, and he offered to treat her to a pint of beer, and they went into the Black Bull, and remained until the rain was over. He saw Mr. Hodgkinson leave the house while he was there, and he went towards the mantel-shelf to light a cigar before he left. He then could have taken the money. Mr. Knight was recalled, and said that Hodgkinson did light a cigar just before he left the house, but that was not near the mantel-shelf. The potman was called, and he said he saw the prisoner there, and either of them might have entered the bar and taken the money while Mr. Knight was in the bar-parlour. This witness gave such singular evidence that Mr. Woolrych observed that the case was enveloped in such mystery that he should remand the prisoners.

## WANDSWORTH.

RABBITS ARE GAME—POACHING UPON THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S PRESERVES—William Butler, who had the appearance of a labourer, was summoned under the new Poaching Act, for being in the unlawful possession of game, the property of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The case was heard last week on a summons at the instance of Mr. Alfred Dunn, his royal highness's gamekeeper, for being on Wimbledone-common in search of game; but it was found that the proceedings were informal, and the present summons was ordered to be issued. The defendant was seen in the possession of a rabbit, and as the Act of William IV did not include rabbits within the meaning of the word game, the magistrate was of opinion that he could not convict. However, the new Poaching Act got rid of that difficulty, as it specially defined rabbits to be game. On the first hearing of the case, Mr. Dunn mentioned that on those days when his royal highness was out shooting in his preserves, parties in Wandsworth were in the habit of going on to the Common to pick up the frightened birds. The defendant, in answer to the charge, said he was not guilty, as he had no game in his possession. Police-constable Boud proved that at midday on the 12th ult. he was with one of the under-keepers to the Duke of Cambridge, when he saw the defendant with three or four other men on Wimbledone-common adjoining his Royal highness's preserves. They had sticks beating in the bushes for game, and they also had two dogs, which the defendant afterwards admitted belonged to him. On seeing witness the man ran away. He overtook the defendant, but he had no rabbit upon him, though his coat was covered with felt. On the under-keeper coming up, he stated that he saw the defendant throw a rabbit away. On returning to the spot he saw a dead rabbit lying in a bush, and one of the defendant's dogs was watching it. The constable also proved that the rabbit was fresh killed. The Duke of Cambridge was shooting in his preserves on the same day and game came over on to the Common. Mr. Ingman inflicted a penalty of 40s. with costs, or twenty-one days' imprisonment. The defendant: What am I fined for? Mr. Ingman: You are fined for the unlawful possession of game. The defendant: I never had it.



FLOATING DERRICK ON THE THAMES. (See page 554.)



PROGRESS OF THE WORKS FOR THE PNEUMATIC RAILWAY UNDER THE THAMES AT WHITEHALL. (See page 554.)



FENIANISM IN IRELAND.—A SKETCH IN A RURAL DISTRICT. (See page 554.)

## Literature.

## THE HAUNTED GRANGE.

BY HARRIET E. PRESCOTT.

An old house, long abandoned by owners, falling into disrepair and decay, will gradually acquire an uncanny and supernatural reputation. The house where the little drama of our story went on was no exception; for, having become a distasteful abode, by reason of a tradition in the family that some one of the old Allinghams, or of their acquaintances, could not sleep in his grave, and so was for ever trying the experiment of sleeping again in his bed, it had been surrendered to the offices of bats and burglars. If, then, any belated passer-by heard strange noises and whirrings in the darkness, he forgot to ascribe it to bats, but straightway remembered all the ghost-stories of his youth; and if gleans fitted here and there about the upper windows of the mansion, and quenched themselves as suddenly as they had kindled, the passer-by was sure he had seen the very dead and their grave-lights.

But latterly things had undergone a change. Ghosts or burglars, the occupants had received decided, though tacit, notice to quit, for brick-masons and glaziers had settled with their implements under the same roof, the old house had put on an aspect of order and neatness, furnishing up much of its pristine grandeur, and Mr. Allingham had brought his family back to inhabit it at last, which put it into a condition quite foreign from its former state of gloomy desuetude. Mr. Allingham had been absent many years in Europe, and his ideas of a cheerful homeestead, at last to end his days in, differed from the pseudo-dilapidation with which his neighbours contented themselves; so the place was picturesque with balcony and verandah without, and, within, the painted panes of a broad hall-window threw, as it might be, fragments of rainbowed light along the marble pavement here, or deathly pallors upon the old family-portraits having on the wall above. Beyond the house itself, an avenue of elms led to the highway; behind, an orchard straggled down to the river's brink, and dropped, now a golden pippin and now a ruby cherry into its crystal tide, tempting thus the haloids to forsake their greyer haunts for this sun-smitten and perfumed spot. Still, as for generations before, the ghost walked.

If a restless guest waked at dead of night, he heard phantom footsteps on the stair, phantom garments brush the wainscot, phantom syllables curl'd his blood, and from the opposite room came the loud, deep respirations of a phantom-sleeper. In that apartment a great-grandfather of an Allingham had been done to death; and, the legend ran, that the ghost, being by no means that of the murdered man, but that of his murderer, could never rest with its dust till it had performed some good offices in behalf of the posterity of its victim, some obliterating sacrifice, and so atone for the dark deed after a fashion of its own. A ghastly fashion, truly, for it does not often appertain to this world.

It was into this very room that Miss Usher was conducted at bed-time, when she first came as governess into the family of Allingham, because the house overflowed with company, and no other was vacant. At the late rising of the moon she was disturbed by these same ghostly terrors, the respirations seeming to proceed from a point near the wall, at the head of her own bed. She stepped upon the floor and struck a light. Nothing was to be seen, and now scarcely anything to be heard. She threw on her wrapper and opened the door; nothing there again, only the moonlight holding the niched Psyche in a soft embrace, and granting weird outlines to the shadows beyond its reach. Miss Usher was a dauntless young woman; she had seen too much real trouble to be afraid of her own shadow, or anybody's else; so when she heard the slow, long breaths again—"You are tired?" said she to the familiar; "so am I. We will do each other no harm;" and though

she omitted to blow out the candle, she settled herself speedily into dreamy indifference.

The following morning, Mr. Allingham and Miss Usher, meeting on the staircase, paused to exchange a word.

"Were you ill in the night?" he inquired, dryly. "I thought I heard your door open."

"No, thank you; I was merely investigating some mysterious sounds."

"Did you find the clue?"

"Yes. I remembered some gossip, and taking latitude and longitude, decided that mine must be the haunted room."

"So you knew about our ghost?"

"And who does not?"

"Well. The housekeeper shall give you another apartment some guests leave to-day."

"Thank you; but I have no objection to remaining where I am."

"Without a doubt?" he questioned in some disbelieve.

"Without the ghost of one."

"Very well, then." And Miss Usher continued in the haunted room, which was, in fact, the most comfortable one in the house.

Perhaps there was no one in all the country for miles around but knew of this Allingham ghost; and at many a tea-table and afternoon gathering, it served as an exhaustless staple of wonder and conjecture, more especially as, being the sole supernatural personage extant in the neighbourhood, it had things all its own way.

Strange it is that this world never wags as we would have it and strange for so potent an individual as the worthy Mr. Allingham, that the moment he saw opportunity for uncovering his ambitious views for his nephew Julius, he should suddenly find a great shadow of a cloud spreading across his sun, and that young gentleman entertaining views of his own of quite another description. For it was very singular that Mr. Julius Allingham could find nothing half so attractive in Coke or Blackstone as in prime and copybook. Nothing better to frequent than the school-room; nothing better to do than to waylay Miss Usher wherever the less available, to snatch half-holidays for her, to row her with the children down the river-mouth, to find for her the rarest, sweetest flowers, and cut for her the leaves of the choicest books; nothing better than to be for ever at her elbow, gratifying whatever unguarded wish she might express, and besieging her with a thousand absurdities. Very singular indeed to Mr. and Mrs. Allingham; singular, too, perhaps, to Miss Usher—but with a kind of undercurrent of delight within. Years before, she had been an object of consideration to others, had known the pleasure of solicitous care and endearments; but now, a dependant and alone, every kind word, every gentle tone, every effort to give her happiness, went straight to her heart. She half wondered if she were not the victim of some sweet but passing hallucination, she walked like one in a dream, began to linger over Mr. Julius' words in her memory, to hear his step with a fluttering pulse; and if when he went, at last, the sunshine did not vanish along with him, when he came he brought in more than ever fell from the skies.

"Can you sing with me, Miss Usher?" asked Julius, one day looking into the schoolroom, and finding it empty of all but its master, and then boldly advancing and taking the seat almost before her, with the corner of the desk between them.

"When the swallows homeward fly," said she, pointing at the exercises to be corrected.

"Not before?" And taking a pen to mend, he fell to humming a tune.

Suddenly he looked up, snapping his knife together with determination, relieved her of her pencil, and locked the exercises into a drawer, with customary lordliness.

"I dreamed of you last night," he continued—"I dreamed we were singing—

"Spring a flower from out my heart's cold ashes,"

went on singing alone in the gloom, except that far off, leagues and leagues away, as it might be, a voice that was yours, kept tune and time with me, like the faint tolling of a silver bell. Saysooth and interpret!"

"Give me the key of my drawer, then, for there I keep my syllable books and instruments of—"

"Torture?" he suggested.

"Well, perhaps so; be careful, in that case, that I don't apply the question."

"I was thinking of doing as much myself."

"Are you the Grand Inquisitor? Hark! didn't I hear the tea-bell?" attempting to rise.

"No, you did not. Don't learn to prevaricate, Miss Usher, whatever else you may do. I am not to be diverted. I come in to ask you to sing—if the children were here. If they were gone, to ask you—to ask you something else." My lord's impertinence was gone. "Can you guess what?"

"I was never good at riddles," said Miss Usher, rising soberly. "Now, Mr. Julius you really must go; for Mrs. Allingham objects to your haunting the schoolroom so. She thinks—"

"That one ghost in a house is enough, I suppose."

"No; she thinks it's wasting your time."

"Which is my own affair."

"And diverting the attention of the children."

"There being none here at present. So—"

"But they have left their little images behind them, in the shape of those exercises, which demand my attention."

"They cannot have it. I demand it," said he, suddenly forsaking his debonair way and rising beside her. The young and handsome man was pale, she saw; he needed all his strength at his heart—he was putting his fate to the touch that moment. "Is it, then, so strange a request that I make you?" murmured he. "Is it so hard to love me?"

"So hard!" she echoed, sinking upon her seat again, and hiding her face on the desk in silence; for, under all this blissful, golden cloud just now suffusing the present, she saw the shadowy future with clearer eyes than he did—felt more plainly than he the difference between them. She waited a heartbeat or two—she could not put it all by, with its promised biles, in a single second—a brief delay, and then she would have repulsed him, would have tried to deceive herself. There was silence still for a minute; in the midst of it, impatient and imperious, he dared, he bent, he raised the head and the white face. "So hard?" he said. "No, no; I know better than that. It is because it is so easy!"

And what other words there were, who can say, unless it be the rat 'f the arms?"

When Julius came to break the result of this interview to Mr. Allingham, that gentleman thought fit to break into a passion of disapproval. But, on taking counsel with his wife, instead of dismissing the governess, he consoled himself by laying the full case before her. Julius was his ward, heir to some few thousands upon entering his twenty-fifth year; which, however, would be forfeited if the young man chose to marry without his guardian's consent.

"Now, my dear young lady," Mr. Allingham went on to say, "I have nothing against you—pardon me for the speech—from it. You are an excellent governess—I have no doubt you will make an excellent wife; but not to Julius, if you choose. I desire Julius to add, in the place of subtracting from his fortune. So you perceive that it becomes me to withhold my consent. If you persist in accepting his rash proposal, you are now fully aware of the wrong you inflict. He has no profession—Julius—and you all but beggar him."

"You know little of these things, sir, if you think I would reduce him to penury and suffering for my own happiness," she answered, looking at him with her wide grey eyes.

"Perhaps you misapprehend. I do not say I should withhold my consent, only that it becomes me to do so. If Julius is obstinate, he must have his own way. Only as under the circumstances I see more distinctly than you, of course; and, as I must beg you to believe me, he has his own way here to his great and lasting

injury. He has talent it needs wealth to develop. Six months and he will bless this hour's talk; my word for that. And you?"

"Do not think of me, Mr. Allingham," said Miss Usher, with quiet scorn.

"Then I understand you to renounce this marriage?" he said, with great satisfaction.

"You are a heroine!"

"Thank you." And she left him, with a proud incitation of her head, haughty as his own.

"Understand what I choose," he muttered. "But I don't understand her. Well, and I don't choose her! George! I'm victor, but she bears off the trophy. She's a little Lucifer. I expected a storm of exhortation, at least—tears, threats. Something of the adventurous in her, I might have known; or, like other women, she would have been afraid of the ghost." And so saying, Mr. Allingham fortified his soul with a glass at the long line of family portraits, staring up and down the hall, and wondered at the subtlety of any little person of that description in respecting his family connection. It did not occur to him as a possible thing that Miss Usher prized her lineage as proudly as he did his own, and would no more enter a family that was to receive her in such spirit than he had both hands in the fire.

So, bilingued to his own way, he kept his excellent governance, and packed his rebellious nephew off alone, for a cruise in the Mediterranean, kindly allowing Miss Usher to keep her own room until the youth's departure.

It was no such plain sailing with Julius, however; there was as furious a storm on the younger part as ever burst out of a cloud. He protested against such tyranny; he argued that he was not a child; he announced that he cared not a farthing for his fortune; for, in fact, Miss Usher was all the fortune he wanted. His uncle smiled imperturbably at all his declarations, and let him foam his passion away, like the sea against a rock. Then, in a brief lull, he informed him that he had nothing at all to live upon for five years to come except the allowance from himself, which would not buy shoes for two, let alone bread and butter; that Miss Usher having once been in fortunate circumstances, and since then governed in wealthy families, had become, in a manner, used to luxuries now indispensable; that unless he yielded they should feel it their duty to set Miss Usher adrift, without any home or any room undesignated; that their first desire was for his own good; and thus, finally, there was an opportunity for entering an exporting firm in Smyrna, where he could make his way to untold opulence and his own choice, if, at the end of five years, he was still of the same mind.

Miss Usher was told nothing of the dialogue. True to her duty, she remained inexcusable. But he would not leave the house till his uncle summoned her, and he wrung her hands with tears in eyes set upon them, and dried the tears in indignation when the white lips formed no syllable. Then he kissed her hand, and went away. She wrapped her handkerchief round her head, as if it had received a bruise. When she was alone she kissed the spot herself again, but no one saw her. She had watched him disappear down the long avenue, standing with them, and they pitied her a little, without relenting.

Miss Usher would have left her situation then, but the salary was generous and governesses plenty; besides, she had now no friends to fall back upon, and there were some claims on her purse. Moreover, the place was dear to her. So she continued to drill the children in their various lessons.

She grew paler, her steps a trifle slower, her manner something more quiet; but so gradually—as day trembles into twilight—that no one perceived it. A stranger might have mistaken her for the waif of her old self nigh weary with its fittings; but strangers seldom saw her.

It was one night that the family had gone out to a ball held in a neighbouring country-house some few miles distant. Miss Usher had seen them drive off down the shady avenue, hour ago. She was ill at ease. Every breath of air seemed oppressive. She passed her room in a fever. At length, she threw herself upon a couch; but sleep was not for her yet. She longed for some one to speak to—some one to whom she might say how tired she was; the tears swelled and gushed, perhaps, in her heart, but left her eyes dry. The house was so still it seemed part of a nightmare; she felt as if it were her tomb; she had a fancy that she was going to die, and could not bear the thoughts of dying there alone; she was sure that the wild, fierce flutters of her heart sooner or later must work doom. She remembered that the house-servants had received permission to spend the evening at a party not very far away, all but the nursery-maid, and wondered if they understood it to mean the night. She would go and see if the children slept.

Such pretty things the little slumberers were, wrapped in the sweet dreams of childhood and dreams, the long lashes resting on the placid cheeks. And the little maid? Yes, sleep had dropped his spell and enchantment over her too. Her head had fallen upon the bed-side; but first the pillow was wet with tears.

"S," thought Miss Usher, "there are other hearts than mine breaking here."

She would go down and look at the hall-clock. Her watch was always gaining time, hurrying away with her time, speeding her days to their close. It was just eleven. She wandered aimlessly through the rooms. The dim vision of ivory keys, in the vista of the music-room, allured her. She listlessly turned over the pieces Julius had sung with her. It seemed such a lifetime ago, that she doubted if it had ever happened; but when she laid the last sheet down, such a sharp pain stabbed her side, and stabbed and stabbed again, that she had cause to know her pain was real. Then, weary of a life, letting her eyes wander heedlessly back through the long, lonesome suite of rooms, bordered by the conservatory, like some rare mosaic, and so out upon the hall, she plainly saw a man stepping noiselessly along the tessellated pavement there.

"It is only the butler returned," she thought, "and coming to close up; but doors and windows are all locked; I locked them myself. That is what makes it so stifling."

She forgot that if she had locked doors and windows, the butler could no more have entered than any midnight prowler. But if it were the butler, he did not stay to close anything; but slid forward across the drawing room, across the hall, in the direction of the dining-room and plate-closet; and the glimmer of the face, as she caught it on a moonbeam, was not that of any servant's there. Her heart beat in angry agitation.

"A burglar!"

She recollected that she was alone and weaponless; that on the sideboard were costly salvers and goblets; that Mr. Allingham had that day come home with a package of gold, and locked it in the plate closet—the half of his wealth, whose investment had just expired; and Miss Usher had heard him jesting with his wife concerning the old story revived of a nest of burglars in the neighbourhood.

At the past week the ghost had been a noisy one. There were the whispers, the shuffling footsteps, the heavy breath! How could this man have got into the house, and had dared to pursue his wickedness in a house thus haunted? Suddenly and plainly it flashed on Miss Usher, amidst great quakings, that he had not got in at all—that is, recently; that he had remained in; that there was, somewhere within the four walls of the house, the veritable nest of burglars. What was she to do? Suffer Mr. Allingham to be robbed? Oppose the robber, and be killed?

There was only one weapon at Miss Usher's command. After a moment's quelling of that heartbeat, which seemed as though it would suffocate her, she felt equal to command it—the ghost!

She stopped and took off her slippers, gathered up her skirts, and tripped up the stairs in a breath, into the nearest chamber; off with the sheets, winding them in ample folds over head and shoulders,

and letting them fall in ghostly ornaments about the body. Then she slipped venturously down the long staircase again, her garments rustling behind her.

The burglar had used his tools with silent celerity. If he had accomplices, they had been set to watch. The plate closet revealed its unhidden wealth before him; his hands clenched at it, his fingers clasped for it—an instant, and it would be his. Some cause for instant at that last second, caused him to glance over his shoulder and there, like a moonbeam taking shape, the ghost trailed its shimmering whiteness nearer and nearer, as a shadow grows. The hair of his flesh stood up! Not caring much for God or goodness, he believed fervently in the devil. Like all wicked men, the supernatural had strange power over him. Without waiting any closer approach, he gave one scared look to right and left; the ghost barred the way back to his nest. He uttered a sudden, sharp short whistle, sprung across the room, drew up the window-sash like a slight-of-hand, and jumped out. Then Miss Usher threw off her ghostly decoration, and rushed into the conservatory in time to see two accomplices, startled by his whistle, leap up from the shrubbery, like partridges in hiding, and follow the terror-stricken in his hazardous flight across field, hedge, and stream. They had, probably, issued from their covert in the house by some secret way known only to themselves. Miss Usher considered.

While she watched, and wondered, and meditated upon all this, the great heart-throbs in her side slowly plucking their way along till they subsided into a faint fanning, the distant rumble of wheels greened her glad ears. It grew louder. Mr. Allingham and his family were returning. In high spirits. In her adventure, Miss Usher had forgotten her depression; but now she dropped her dignities upon the carpet, and herself into a seat, as if life were a thread, and the thread were breaking.

"Miss Usher! You! What earthly hours do you keep?" they all exclaimed together, upon entering.

"Unearthly ones," she replied.

"How—have you seen the ghost?" asked Mr. Allingham, pocketing his latch key.

"Something much worse."

"Did it shed its skin?" he queried, with displeasure, picking up the sheets.

"Mr. Allingham, did you leave the plate-closet open?" she asked, in turn.

In consternation he darted in that direction, without a word.

"O heaven! Burglars!" cried Mrs. Allingham, falling on the sofa. "What did they take, Miss Usher? What did they take? Oh, some ammonia!"

"They took to their heels."

"Will you please explain?" said Mr. Allingham, emphatically, coming back from his alarm, having found great confusion, but nothing gone.

Mr. Allingham walked the room some moments without words, an unusual thing for him. Then he ordered them all to bed—all but Miss Usher.

"You have done me a priceless service," said he. "I called you a heroine once, but I did not believe it when I said it; now I do not say it, but I believe it. Some of that plate is as old as the oldest Allingham; I would not part with it for a kingdom. You knew about the gold there, too. I am ashamed that you have found my price, but so it is. You deserve something at my hands; such courage, such faithfulness, such devotion, such spirit, is a fortune in itself. I will write to Julius to-morrow. I can retrench a thousand or two a year from my own expenses, and help him along. If I can't, I will. It shall be the interest of your dowry. I am proud to call you my niece, my dear girl!"

"Thank you, I am afraid it is too late," she said, softly.

"What do you mean? Have you ceased—have you forgotten me?"

Her eyes cut his words short. She was not one of those that forgot.

"You are out of spirits. That's all," said Mr. Allingham. Then, reassuringly, "This affair has disturbed your nerves; you are looking pale. I have noticed it lately. Those children are tiresome; you must have a holiday to-morrow."

"Yes," she answered, mechanically.

"Yes," he pursued, reverting to himself; "the ghost may afford to sleep in its grave now; it has rendered the fabled service to an Allingham, though he spoke somewhat ambiguously, as oracles are wont. Good night, Miss Usher; we must get our roses back—we never had many. I shall write by the early post."

When Miss Usher did not appear as usual next morning, a maid was sent to awake her. The maid returned as she went, having knocked and called without reply. Then, at last, after repeated efforts, they broke the lock and entered. Miss Usher was herself a ghost.

Many years after these events, it came to pass that this old mansion, where Miss Usher found her fate, was pulled down. An old man, who yet lingered there, alone of all its former inmates, told the legend to the bailiffs, and pointed out the position of the haunted chamber. A portion was knocked away that separated this apartment from its neighbour, and a secret staircase, leading from garret to cellar, half-broken away now, and hanging in air, was revealed between the knowledge of which had been lost to the Allingham, but which had probably been built for political purposes during the Commonwealth troubles; and, having been discovered by the unscrupulous creatures who made free with the house during its period of vacancy, had by them been put to their own uses. This staircase had a small opening under the caves, and it is conjectured that the wind, soothsaying and careering along its narrow bounds, gave rise to the muffled respirations of the ghostly sleeper, while, to the reader, the footfalls and whispers need no explanation.

**A MARRIAGE PARTY IN DISTRESS.**—A marriage was lately celebrated at Applecross. The bridegroom's party had to travel twenty miles, and the bride's ten, before coming to the place where they were to be joined in one. The party of the bridegroom were fully six hours behind the other in appearing, and the unlooked-for delay caused the provisions of the latter to be entreated upon sooner than was bargained for, and they got too quickly exhausted. The bridegroom's party took no provisions. The ceremony took place, and the happy but provisionless company started courageously on their way home. They expected comfort at an intermediate spot—Ousig— and they spiritiedly walked on for it. Before long, however, one of the bridegroom's party showed signs of failing, and a stout fellow of the bride's "set" shortly afterwards completely gave in. All were weak with fatigue and hunger, and the night was dark and stormy, what to do all were at a loss—carrying the unfortunate "done-ups" on the back was out of the question. One of the strongest at last resolutely set out for Ousig to fetch something to stimulate. He returned with a supply of warm broth, a goodly dose of which soon restored the imperilled poor fellows to animation. They were then, as well as the others, able to proceed on their journey, and all at length arrived safely at their destination, and all resolving that they would stow away more abundant provisions when they next went on a marriage party's journey.—*Invergordon Times*.

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## A MODERN HERMIT.

ABOUT a year ago a paragraph appeared describing the self-imprisonment of a man named James Wylie (formerly a manufacturer) in an old building at the corner of Library-street, in Preston. At the time Wylie had been in voluntary confinement, for the purpose of defying his landlord, about three years. He had previously carried on business in the building, which is three storeys high and proportionately long, as a weaver of cotton cloth. He employed several hands, was well respected, visited the principal Lancashire markets along with other manufacturers, and occupied, as was then understood, a very prosperous and creditable position. He had been well educated—once he was a Sunday-school teacher—and had worked his way up in the world by steadiness and industry. About four years ago, however, his prospects darkened; the markets fluctuated, business got worse, and, not being able to pay his rent at the appointed time, his goods were seized and sold, and he was reduced to comparative beggary. He, however, held his establishment on lease, and, as the term would not expire for about two and a half or three years, he determined to retain possession until the very last moment, and longer, if possible. Accordingly, he made the building in which he had formerly carried on his trade his "home," and, empty as it was, he derived in his isolation a certain pleasure from the fact that, if he was doing no good to himself, he was keeping the landlord—a gentleman in London—out of the building, and out of any rent he might have made had he been in possession of it. Efforts were many and made to get Wylie out of the place, which was gradually going to decay; but he always had the doors fast, always kept the key in his pocket, and always dodged off those who wanted tooust him. How he lived nobody knew; and the only thing outsiders were aware of for a certainty was that every now and then curious noises were made in that old manufactory, and that occasionally a grim ragged figure, resembling a man, was seen peering through the windows, in place of the young gentlemanly-dressed person who formerly paraded the place and gave instructions to the operatives. A few weeks ago, the terms of the lease having some time previously expired, a summons of ejectment was issued against Wylie; but as he could not be seen, the summons was nailed against one of the doors of the establishment he still occupied. The case, however, could not be heard against him through the insufficiency of the delivery, and subsequently another summons was got out against him, and like the former, it had to be nailed to the door. Soon afterwards it was ascertained that Wylie had seen the summons. The case was then heard, judgment was given against him, and two days ago the bailiffs went to the old manufactory to take possession. They knocked, got no answer, then broke a door in, and, just after they had entered, Wylie, who had been out, made his appearance; but he was too late. A most extraordinary spectacle presented itself to the bailiffs on entering the place. Every room was dark, abominably filthy, and dilapidated beyond conception, and how any one could have lived in such a place was a perfect mystery. The cellar of the building, which was descended into by a straight ladder, broken at the bottom, was strewn with dirt, bricks, broken pots, feathers, &c.; and in one corner there was a sort of subterranean passage, which, on being entered, led to two dark chambers, smelling abominably, and bearing evidence at one end as if some one had been turning up the earth with a spade and digging for something. In the rooms above the floors were strewn with dirt, bricks, &c.; the partitions had been torn down, and evidently burnt, and every particle of wood-work which could be conveniently got at had been destroyed. The room used as "the office," when the manufactory was working, had been laid bare (the partition having been torn down) to the other pieces, and the floor was strewn with feathers. On entering the second storey above the ground floor (the side rails of the steps leading to which had been pulled to pieces), all the rooms were found to be equally dirty. Old boots, rags, bricks, pots, and mould were lying about the floors in every direction. The side shelving had been torn down and burnt, and everything was in a state of wreck. In a room above, still greater traces of destruction were visible. The entire ceiling had been pulled down for the sake of the laths, which had been burnt, and the floor was covered with plaster, straw, &c. On the floor at one side of this apartment the bailiffs found a crust of bread, and near it, written in chalk, the words, "For the robin." The officers afterwards learnt that Wylie had been visited regularly by two or three redbreasts, that he had tamed them, and fed the little birds with his hands while they perched on his shoulder. In another room the floor was covered with dirt, old papers, and broken pots. Passing through a hole in the wall, the officers came to another series of rooms. The first one was covered with ashes. At the right of it there was a small apartment, in which Wylie had evidently kept rabbits. He appears also to have bred them here; for in one corner there was a rabbit's nest. Two or three rooms below were empty, and filled with dirt; in one of them the floor was covered with ashes to the depth of five or six inches. A bed on which Wylie had slept during his confinement adjoined. It was made of rags, cotton flock, &c., and was a most wretched lair of filth. Nearly the whole of the woodwork—shelves, cupboards, &c.—was torn down in these rooms, and had been burnt. In one room—the kitchen—Wylie had kept hens in a cupboard, and in another he appeared to have done his cooking. The floor was thickly strewn with feathers, ashes, and burnt pieces of timber. Altogether, the place presented one of the most dingy, wretched, and miserable aspects that any human being ever saw, apart from living in. Half of the windows were broken; the roof had fallen in in several places, and it will cost far more to renovate the building than to pull it down and erect a new one in its place. How Wylie has lived is a wonder. He appears, up to a recent period, to have had one or two "dandy" rooms in the place, and on these he has woven scurries, &c. At night time he used to leave his miserable abode, sell them, and with the proceeds buy food. He has had no light at night, except what he got from his fire. Wylie is a good scholar, has a superior address, and although isolated from the world for between three and four years seems to have somehow got a full knowledge of "passing events" and to be able to converse upon anything. He was wretchedly dirty when ejected, and his clothes were tattered and torn to pieces. His face was covered with dirt, and in regard to his shirt one of the bailiffs remarked, when questioned about it, "Why, it hasn't been washed for a year." Those who knew Wylie when he was a well-dressed member of society would be shocked if they now saw him. And yet, when questioned about his appearance, he throws the matter off by saying that everybody must mind their own business, and he will look after his.

**A MISER PAUPER.**—An old woman, aged seventy-nine, named Ann Wintry, was found dead in bed in a miserable old hut containing one room, at Springthorpe, Lincolnshire. On a search being made by the parish authorities a large quantity of clothes, linen, &c., was found, which were subsequently offered by auction and realized about £12. Among the things sold were twenty gowns, more than half new, some never having been worn; twenty-two pairs of stockings, more than a dozen pocket handkerchiefs, a dozen nightgowns; also shawls, towels, sheets, flannels, &c., in abundance. Deceased had been in the receipt of parish relief for nearly twenty years, although, in addition to the above effects, she had £52 in the savings bank. For the last dozen years she went about with scarcely any clothing upon her.

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